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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Lines written on leaving the place of my nativity, after a short visit.

Adieu! dear scenes, adieu! adieu!
And oh! loved friends, farewell to you!—
Your presence o'er the landscape threw
Its pow'r to charm:
Without your smiles, tho' bright its hue,
It could not warm!

No, lovely spot, tho' thou art dear;
Tho' green thy hills and vales appear;
And sweet now summer rules the year,
And gilds thee bright,
Without my friends thou wouldst be drear
As wint'ry night!

I love the mountain, rock and dell—
I love "to lean o'er flood and fell"—
I love to watch the torrent's swell,
Or streamlet's play,
Much as e'er bard that waked the shell
To tuneful lay!

Yet Nature's brightest scenes would be
A dreary solitude to me,
Without the cheering ecstacy
In friendship found!—
The vine will droop that has no tree
To twine around!

The meadow would in mock'ry bloom;
The grove would cast a dungeon gloom;
And hills and rocks the forms assume
Of prison walls:
And sadly mourn a captive's doom
The streamlet's falls!

Adieu! dear scenes, again adieu!
Oh! I shall still remember you,
While runs life's feeling current thro'
This throbbing heart!
And, friends, oh! ne'er from memory's view
Shall you depart!

August 2, 1825. LINDEN.

TO ———.

There is a gem whose lustre bright,
Shines radiant as the star of night;
Whose gentle rays with magic art,
Doth charm the eye, inspire the heart:
No pearl the ocean's waves conceal,
Its nameless beauty can excel,
Or caverns deep its worth unfold,
Then sacred o'er this treasure hold;
For know, sweet girl, this gift divine,
Thy spotless bosom doth enshrine:
For say, what charms of Nature vie
With fair enchanting Purity?

It is dear girl, a "holy light,"
Whose mild celestial beauty bright,
Gives every other grace a zest,
Which ore's extrinsic form may cast;
For what is vain or outward form,
If no internal worth adorn;
In true perfection of the mind,
These warm attractions oft we find:
Which moral feelings love to boast:
Without this gift all else is lost;
For what such matchless charms display
As fair and hallow'd Purity.

Then still this favouring boon retain,
That sweetly gleams from virtue's shrine:
Let still its holy power invest
Thy fair and unassuming breast:
That when that God beyond the skies,
Shall bid thy parting spirit rise,
To hail those joyous mansions blest,
And share, sweet girl, eternal rest:
When slumberest thou in Death's repose,
And the dread tomb shall o'er thee close,
May live a monument to thee,
That bright, immortal, Purity.

ELLEN.

TO A———.

We have parted, have parted,
Perhaps 'tis forever;
And the tear-drops which started
When bidding farewell,
From those eyes softly streaming,
With pearloid pearls, gleaming
Like stars which no shading,
Their splendour makes fading,
Shall cherish'd be ever
Till thy soul be departed;
In a far brighter region to dwell.

Those warm tear-drops, those tear-drops
Shall over my soul
Till the current of life stops,
In tenderness roll;
And when upon a distant shore,
Thoughts of thee calm my sadness o'er
Thy beauty and sweetness,
Thy love, and thy meekness
Will ever control
That flame which in this faithful heart,
Shall glow till life and love depart.

FREDERIC.

THE BOWL.

Give me the bowl
To steep my soul
In that delicious feeling,
Of senseless bliss,
When cares must cease,
And fate has a repealing.

Another drink
Before I sink
To that inebriate region,
Where life and death
Are but a breath,
And laughing is religion.

Now, now, despair,
Flee into air!
Now madness take thy station!
And wild uproar
Come quickly o'er
This bosom's fell temptation.

My brain now turns,
My body burns,
Yet still I quaff the potion!
Still hold the cup,
And drain it up,
With fonder, quicker motion.

* * * * * * *

Where have I been!
What have I seen!
What anguish is before me!—
Ah! death is near,
And soon I fear
Will throw his image o'er me.

Accursed bowl!
That curst my soul,
Would that I ne'er had known thee—
But 'tis too late,
The hand of fate
Relentless falls upon me.

ANTONIO.

[SELECTED.]

HOME, SWEET HOME!—(A Song.)

'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is not met with elsewhere.
Home, home—sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home—there's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendour dazzles in vain;
Oh! give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again—
Where the birds singing gaily, that came at my call;
Give me these, with the peace of mind, dearer than all.
Home, home—sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home—there's no place like home.

THE MORALIST.

"I could be well content, allow'd the use
Of past experience, and the wisdom gain'd
From worn-out follies, now acknowledg'd such,
To re-commence life's trial, in the hope
Of fewer errors, on a second proof."

Thus writes the poet Cowper; on reading this sentiment the question came home to my soul, "wouldst thou on these conditions accept the liberty of passing over once more the busy scenes that are now gone forever?" I reflected awhile, and soon found I could without hesitation or reluctance, give a negative answer; and I believe there are few, very few who would wish to live over again the days that are past:—The painful recollection of the anguish we endured, as the ties of friendship and affection were broken—the bitterness of death—the chilling coldness and frigid indifference of the world—the wasting cares—the wearying toils of maturer years, all unite to throw a dark shadow on the paths of time; and although now and then 'tis illumined by a gleam of sunshine, those gleams resemble the fitful flashes of lightning from the sombre bosom of the storm-cloud, that only serve to render the darkness more visible.

No! no! let me travel on, for I shall rejoice "when death's kind angel comes to break my bonds and give me lasting freedom."

"This earth is pleasant, for it is God's earth, and is filled with many delightful things; but there is a land that is far better, that country is Heaven; there the rose is without thorns, there we shall meet those who have gone before us, and no evil shall overtake us, or sorrow disturb the tranquility of the blessed in heaven."

When my spirit has left this dark mansion of clay,
And my cares, and my sorrows no longer annoy,
When earth's dreary night melts in Heaven's pure day,
And the tears of repentance disturb not my joy!
Oh then make a grave for this pain-wasted form,
Where the first beams of morning can rest on the spot;
And the last rays of sunset—pure, brilliant and warm,
May smile over one, whom the world has forgot;
And plant some of Spring's earliest roses thereon,
To gather the dews as they gently distil—
And flowers that will linger when summer is gone,
Whose verdure the snow drift and storm cannot chill.

The beams of the morning are types of the ray,
That enlightens the first fragrant path-way of time;
And those that illume the departure of day—
Of the hope which age seeks in the heavenly clime!
The roses are emblems of friendships which pass'd
By the time that my heart learned to prize them aright—
The amaranths of those that lived on to the last,
Unchill'd by care's day-storm—undimm'd thro' grief's night!

MARTHA.

"DRUNK AS A BRUTE!"

Alas! for human nature, there is no point, no meaning in this exclamation: there is not an animal in creation, save him whom God has given the power to utter it, that is a voluntary drunkard. He alone who was constituted "lord of the universe," is the only inebriated animal in the universe: he who was endowed with reason, to distinguish him from the brutes that perish, is the most unreasonable of the animals over whom he exercis s authority! he to whom was given an immortal soul, sinks himself below the most filthy brute in creation! Even the swine that rooteth up the earth and walloweth in the mire, is less defiled than him who glorieth in inebriation; who polluteth not only his body, but fouleth his soul also. Look at the drunkard—the habitual drunkard!—where is the brute that he may be likened unto? where is the loathsome monster that will not suffer by comparison with him? Even the devil hath not the damning sin of drunkenness laid to his charge! the devil then hath one crime less to suffer for than man!

"*Drunk as a brute!*"—forbear, oh, man to make the comparison in hearing of a brute, lest heaven should, in justice, permit him to revenge the insult by rending thy limbs asunder, and giving thy bloated flesh to the carrion crow, and the blood snuffing vulture!—Behold the end of the intemperate man! he lieth shivering on a heap of straw, the vessel of liquid poison stands beside him; he reacheth forth his trembling hand, and raiseth it to his lips; he seeth death at the bottom, but he drinketh on, till the gristly monarch seizeth his vitals, and the poison curdleth and putrifieth his blood! he dieth, and where is the brute that dieth like him?—Who are his mourners? The tavern keeper and the distiller!—He sinks into the grave forgotten—or remembered only as a mass of putridity whom death had kindly removed from under our nostrils!—This is the intemperate man! mark it, and be sober. B— B—

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

IS LOVE A CRIME?

Is love a crime? The crimson streak
That mantles o'er thy youthful cheek,
Those downcast eyes, too plainly speak
Of secret care; and prove
Love is a crime of deepest dye,
Of darkest guilt, or tell me why
That blushing cheek and downcast eye,
If 'tis no crime to love?

Is love a crime? At twilight hour
When evening dews begem each flower,
Why dost thou quit the festal bower,
Through pathless wilds to rove?
Oh, how unmeet for one so young,
Is that slow step, that faltering tongue!
Then tell me whence such change hath sprung,
If 'tis no crime to love?

Is love a crime? The pearly dew
That dims the eye of heavenly blue,
That lately shone in radiant hue,
That sapphire's light above,
Must answer all; and tell thee by
Thy youthful bosom's frequent sigh,
Thy changing cheek and tearful eye,
That 'tis a crime to love.

EARLY RISING.

Young ladies! would you improve your minds? know, that the morning is the best time for study. Would you improve your beauty? know, that the morning air is the best cosmetic. Would you enjoy pleasure without alloy? know, that the sun, rising from its yellow couch, presents one of the most sublime and beautiful scenes in nature. Would you delight your eyes, and regale your olfactories? know, that flowers are clad in their best attire, and send forth the sweetest perfumes in the morning.

ON FEMALE EDUCATION.

A young lady may excel in speaking French and Italian; may repeat a few passages from the volume of extracts; play like a professor and sing like a syren; have her dressing-room decorated with her own drawing-tables, stands, flower-pots, screens, and cabinets; nay, she may dance like Sempronia herself, and yet we shall insist, that she may have been very badly educated. I am far from meaning to set no value whatever on any or all of these qualifications; they are all of them elegant, and many of them tend to the perfecting of a polite education. These things, in their measure and degree, may be done, but there are others, which should not be left undone.—Many things are becoming, but "one thing is needful." Besides, as the world seems to be fully apprised of the value of whatever tends to embellish life, there is less occasion here to insist on its importance. But though a well bred young lady may lawfully learn most of the fashionable arts; yet, let me ask, how does it seem to be the true end of education to make women of fashion dancers, singers, players, painters, actresses, sculptors, gilders, varnishers, engravers and embroiderers? Most men are commonly destined to some profession, and their minds are consequently turned each to its respective object. Would it not be strange if they were called out to exercise their profession, or set up their trade with only a little general knowledge of the trades and professions of all other men, and without any previous definite application to their own peculiar calling? The profession of ladies, to which the bent of their instruction should be turned, is that of daughters, wives, and mothers, and mistresses of families. They should be therefore trained with a view to these several conditions, and be furnished with ideas, and principles, and qualifications, and habits ready to be appropriated, as occasion may demand to each of these respective situations. Though the arts which merely embellish life, must claim admiration, yet when a man of sense comes to marry, it is a companion whom he wants, and not an artist. It is not merely a creature who can paint, and play, and sing, and draw, and dress, and dance; it is a being who can comfort and counsel him; one who can reason and reflect, and feel and judge, and discourse, and discriminate, one who can assist him in his affairs, lighten his cares, soothe his sorrows, purify his joys, strengthen his principles, and educate his children.—Such is the woman who is fit for a wife, a mother, and a mistress of a family. A woman of the former description may occasionally figure in the drawing room, and attract the admiration of the company, but is entirely unfit for a helpmate to man, and "to train up a child in the way he should go."

CORSETS.

Do you ever go to church; I do sometimes. Last Sunday I went; and as I was looking round, lo! down dropped a lady. "My God!" I exclaimed, "it is the outpouring of the spirit!" "True enough," answered another, her spirit is poured out. Why, man, she has fainted. Two or three fall down, and are carried out every Sunday. You must come to church oftener and get use to these things. I had not face enough to ask him, why they fainted, and sat me down in a deep study to find out the cause. "Thinks I to myself," it is not affectation, oh no, she was too pale for that. It could not be sickness, for they would not come to church while unwell. Perhaps my neighbour can tell. I turned my head to ask him the question, and my attention was attracted to a girl, in the same pew, who was sliding very gently out of her seat. You must know that I pride myself a great deal on my gallantry. I accordingly saved the lady from quite reaching the floor, and bore her out of the church.—We were followed by her mother. To my inquiries as to the cause of her daughter's illness, she answered nought, but engaged herself very busily in untying her clothes. One string after another was loosened until we arrived at the corsets. And would you believe it, Sir? Oppressive as the heat was, that poor girl was laced tighter than I would gird my horse on parade day—tighter than I would squeeze any thing but a log. I remonstrated with the old lady, upon the shocking consequence of this shocking practice. She answerd me, that "it was the fashion." I was enraged at such a plea, and could not help assuring her, that I would rather hear her allege fashion as the excuse for her daughter's perfect nudity, than as the justification for a practice so hurtful to health—so deforming in its effects—and so shocking to delicacy. I cannot bear the sight of human suffering, even when caused by such egregious folly; and therefore, I will not go to church again. But if you, my friend, or any of your church-going readers, should happen to see a lady faint in church be not alarmed, but console yourself with the thought, that if she is laced beyond all human endurance, *it is the fashion.* Yours, &c

[Albany Microscope.]

QUESTIONS.

Ques. When should a girl be out of her leading strings, or, in other words, when may she answer for herself, without referring backwards and forwards to mamma?

Ans. When she has *prudence* to walk alone, and can be satisfied, in her heart and conscience, that she owes no further duty to the author of her being and the guide of her youth.

Q. Is it in any case advisable to marry a man much older or much younger than one's self?

A. The age should be undoubtedly on the side of the gentleman; but if there is too great a disparity either way, it is apt to lay the foundation of jealousy, and with jealousy love can never dwell.

Q. Should a woman conceal any thing from the man she has resolved to marry, that concerns herself?

A. If she does, she is laying the foundation of future misery to herself and husband; and if concealments are criminal in the immediate prospect of marriage, *they* are so, in a tenfold degree, afterwards.

Q. Is it necessary to have an ardent passion for the man whom we consent to attend to the altar—or is a match of prudence as likely to prove happy as a match of love?

A. Without prudence, there can be no happiness. In the married state, friendship is more durable than love.

Q. Should a married woman endeavour to support her influence by resistance or submission?

A. No man, of a generous spirit, will openly submit to be ruled by a woman; and even the worst men will be more swayed by silent submission, and an uniform attention to please, than by the loudest remonstrances, even when they are felt to be just.

Q. Is a woman, when married, to have no will of her own?

A. To support her influence by her amiable qualities is truly honourable, and cannot fail to have the desired effect; but what she gains by contention, will be infinitely more than balanced by the loss of the husband's affections.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ELOQUENCE.

To enrich the mind with the treasures of science, and fertilize it with the luxurious streams of literature is an employment which bespeaks the dignity and elevation of man.—But there is implanted in our nature a desire to unfold to the world the effect of our researches, and to exhibit the productions of our experience. This reciprocity of opinion exalts our character, and widens the sphere of our happiness. In proportion as the communication of an opinion allays or excites the passions, does eloquence accompany it. The foundation of eloquence therefore is in the passions, established upon their nature, and coeval with their qualities. The orator has been a spectator at the theatre of feeling, has dived into the depths of the heart; he has seen from what recess heaves the groaning sigh; what channels suffuse the countenance with the flush of ecstacy; and where can be concentrated the mighty energies of man.—He learns and scans the propensities and dispositions of men from the history which nature writes; in short he is the naturalist of the heart, who has analyzed and recognized its different products. On a knowledge of the heart has been erected those proud fabrics of eloquence, which have stood, unshaken by the touch of time, and unmolested by the ravages of ignorance. He who marks out a plan which is not copied from nature, who substitutes sound and affectation for feeling, builds an edifice upon a sandy base which will be subverted by the flood of time.

The nature of eloquence is not difficult to discover, it is not allied to that speech which by a tardy and uninteresting process leads the mind to the anticipated point, nor to that which convinces though not allures, but, at the same time that it convicts of truth, it robes it in its own beauty. It is not with a studied emphasis, the orator awakens the passions, or with a fawning gesticulation rivets the admiration of an audience, but, pouring forth his soul in bursts of unadulterated simplicity, exhibits nature's mightiest efforts; leading his hearers through the fields of imagination, seating them in bowers of celestial beauty, they quaff the sparkling nectar, and are lulled to rest by the music of the spheres. On the reverse presenting to them the most frightful forms, he racks the mind with agony and clads the soul with mourning; when enlivened by his subject he transports to the peopled world which his genius spoke into existence, his auditory entranced in amazement, and enwrapped in admiration; they sigh when they return to terrestrial scenes.

If you desire a knowledge of the various actors on the stage of life by him are they imitated with precision. Through this organ is vibrated the groan of wretchedness, the sigh of pity, and the out-cry of indignation.—If he endeavours to sketch the miseries of poverty, carrying his hearers to the uncovered hovel of wretchedness, as he exhibits its occupants shrivelled by the continual taxes of penury, and pelted by the storms of misfortune, lying down on the cold bed of despair, the scene wrings tears of blood from their souls. Behold him at the bar, and there you will observe the most instantaneous changes of feeling, now the mind of his auditor is soothed to calmness, but quickly ferments with indignation; now the object of compassion, exhibited by the speaker, caressed by overwhelming sympathies is drawn to the warm bosom for protection, and again while an infamous wretch stands unmasked of all pretensions to innocence, he is torn in angry exultation. Guiltlessness there is made manifest, and the criminal, though entrenched in the fortresses of power and influence, meets their punishment. Nor is the eloquence of the pulpit less striking or attractive; it brings heaven nearer to earth, and illumines the path of the virtuous with unfading day, when the orator of the sacred desk portrays the corruption of human depravity, already does the guilty rebel feel the fire of eternity trickling through his veins, and creeping to his heart. How often, under his summons, have we heard the last trumpet blown upon the ear of time, and seen the vast temple of nature pitched from its rotten pillars to destruction; such is the power of oratory that its possessor may rise in a crowd where sects the most bitterly opposed have met, and guide to one channel their propensities and inclination; he speaks and they are harmonious in his views; he proceeds, and he is the focus of attention, not an effort of his genius is lost, every word has an emphasis, and every look teems with importance. His gesticulation is the grand assailant of the heart, *emphatically* is his arm the leveller of tyranny, and the eloquence of his features an accuser of the guilty.

The orator is the instrument through which nature addresses her children, exhorting, praising, and blaming with an awakening energy, when the British lion was tearing our liberties in pieces, it was through Henry she addressed our forefathers, rousing them to assert the rights she had given them: even in the retirements of the forest there dwells an exciting eloquence, it pervades that grade of savages who, having listened to the melting tale of their oppressions, rush to the land of their enemies, and stab to the centre of their hopes. If feelings of indignation for wrong lie smothered in the heart, this principle rouses them to revenge, and impels to action—when men, engaged in solemn debate upon the most momentous points, are oscillating between decision and inactio, it pictures the reality of their situation, and points to the true path of procedure.

It is particularly in times of national adversity, that the orator must use his combined efforts; it is when infuriated faction can neither be quelled by argument or entreaty, that a living voice must utter its anathemas. As Philip was infusing poison into the nerves of the Athenian government, and bribing even justice herself, then Demosthenes in reality became the governor of Greece. But although there is a vehemence in eloquence, there is a silent influence which is no less so; it opens the fountains of knowledge to run through an empire, salutes the tyrant with murmurs, the freeman with smiles; Cicero beside causing Rome to quake under the vollies of his eloquence, was encouraging literature in awakening accents to arise, and was distilling into the minds of youth the principles of morality.—Possessing the advantages of philosophy, logic and poetry; it has assuaged the passions, tamed the ferocity, and fertilized the genius of men. The student who scans the history of departed ages, and views the rise and downfall of empires, beholds the orator rise like an unbroken monument amid the desolations around, a stimulus to glory, an incitement to patriotism

QUINTUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ESSAY, No. VII.

Among the many characters by whom the peace of society is disturbed and who delight to injure, there is perhaps not one more prominent than the slanderer. There is no one takes greater pleasure or delight, or is more anxious to create contentions and troubles, than he is—no one more solicitous to spread discord around him. A slanderer is devoid of principle—is destitute of those feelings which actuate and govern great and noble minds, and is dead to every dictate of humanity. The holy and sacred fire of charity burns not in his breast, for if the least spark glimmered there, he would shudder at the bare idea of depriving his neighbour of his character. If the heavenly sentiment of charity ever warmed his bosom, or dwelt within him, it is extinct, for if it was not, he would never cast aspersions upon the reputation of any one. So far from doing so, if he could not, consistently with truth, bestow praise upon others, he would not hold up to public view their faults or frailties. If he possessed charity, he would feel the force of, and would act upon the following exclamation of the poet:

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
And hide the fault I see."

Instead of the slanderer acting thus, he will not only expose the fault he sees, but will imagine others, and assert them as really existing. Falsehood is the spirit of slander—it is the basis on which rests all reports emanating from, and which have for their author a slanderer. A slanderer violates every principle of truth and equity, breaks down every barrier of honour and justice, and pollutes with his tainted tongue any company in which he is allowed to mingle. Like a contagion, he spreads, wherever he goes, confusion and trouble. What a series of bad and fatal consequences have been caused by the tongue of the slanderer, and how many have been reduced to wretchedness and misery by his fabrications? How often has he caused the warmest friends to become the most implacable enemies? How often has he created in the minds of those friends an insatiable desire of revenge? And how often has that desire led them to seek each other's life? Have there not been instances of men, whose reciprocal friendship has been suddenly succeeded by a deep-rooted enmity, caused by the wily assertions and seemingly plausible tales of the crafty slanderer? How often has the tongue of slander robbed peaceful families of their domestic bliss and comfort, substituting in their room a cold and suspicious reserve? How often has it excited in their breasts the destructive feeling of jealousy, and how frequently has it severed even the connubial tie? The slanderer has often caused an innocent and unoffending man to be dragged from his happy home, and incarcerated in a gloomy dungeon, and afterwards doomed to an ignominious and premature death, leaving to the mercy of the world his unprotected family. The slanderer acts in a moral, as the assassin does in a physical sense—the latter attacks his unconscious victim, and stabs him in an unguarded and unsuspecting moment; the former stabs the character of his unsuspecting object in his absence, and when he is not present to vindicate himself. Neither will allow, if they can possibly prevent it, an opportunity of defence, feeling assured, that if they were confronted, they would inevitably be overcome. A slanderer is far worse than a highway robber, for what the latter takes is dross, when put in competition with what the former seeks. Him who is deprived of his wealth, has a chance of partially replenishing it, but he whose character has been wrested from him, seldom or ever regains it. It is an irreparable loss—a loss which nothing can make amends for. What is a man without character? He is like a tree whose foliage has been withered by the lightning's blast—he loses all attraction, and is looked upon only as an incumbrance—he is like that tree, uncared for and unheeded. A man, without character, is neither respected, esteemed, trusted, or confided in, because he has lost that which would justify or guarantee the safety of confidence being reposed in him. How base then must that man be, who would dare attempt to bereave his fellow man of that which is so necessary to his present happiness—that which is his best protector through this world. Yes, base and unprincipled indeed must he be, who would have the daring effrontery to raise the acrimonious tongue of slander against that neighbour's good name. A slanderer is actuated by nothing that is good—is influenced by nothing that is virtuous. If the least goodness or virtue held control over or guided him, he would not scandalize another—he would shrink with horror from the act. But such feelings as these, dwell not in the bosom of a slanderer—they seek a nobler and a more congenial seat—they dwell only in the breasts of the honourable and the generous hearted. Virtue and slander are averse to each other, and consequently could not exist in the same bosom. Therefore, where one is, the other must be absent. That heart in which the fiend slander finds an abode, is unknown to virtue, and consequently unshielded and unprotected by its influence. DATAMES.

THE STRAWBERRY GIRL.

A few years since business of a mercantile nature called me to Boston, the Metropolis of New-England. There is an air of quiet neatness, and unostentatious elegance in this place, which I have never seen in any other place of such extensive wealth, and prosperous trade. New-York may, without condemnation, be proud of her hundred spires—the thousand flags in her harbour—the immensity of her commerce—the revenue she pays to the treasury of the nation, and the just title of the "London of America;" yet, although not prejudiced in favor of what are termed "Boston notions," I should prefer a residence in that city to any I have ever visited. Elegant retirement—friendly hospitality—unassuming benevolence—and literary taste and refinement exist in their most fascinating forms, and the state of society is evidently considerably in advance of any other place on the continent. In regulating my affairs, it became necessary to call frequently at the house of Mr. M——, a person who combined all the qualities that constitute the gentleman. I frequently dined with him and his family, which consisted only of his wife, one of the most charming and lovely women I have ever seen, and three fresh, blooming and beautiful children, the culture of whose budding, promising powers, formed their chief and most delightful recreation.—There was an ease and familiarity which can exist only in the most cultivated minds—a frankness which can only be the result of confidence, and a harmony and sympathy in our sentiments which endeared them to me, and I do not recollect an acquaintance in any family that appeared to enjoy such unalloyed happiness. On one of these visits I observed on the table a plate of most delicious strawberries, which were the first I had seen that season, and made a remark to that effect.

"These berries," said Mr. M—— "are my peculiar favourites," as he significantly put his finger to the centre of his forehead, where on its broad and smooth surface I had often noticed a small, red protuberance not widely differing in appearance from the fine fruit before us.

"Your predilection," answered I, smiling, "is sufficiently accounted for, but it must have been a fortunate hit indeed, which placed it on the spot where it is so plainly discernible."

"It was not altogether accident," he replied, I have often heard my mother relate the circumstances: I was their oldest child, but a short time before I was born, my father and mother walked into a field where there was an abundance of strawberries. And while my mother seated herself on a mossy bank in the shade of a wide-spreading ash, my father had selected a number of stems of the finest fruit, and throwing himself by her side, tossed them into her lap. They were just what she wished and while eating them a large and beautifully red one attracted her notice.

"'See what a delicious strawberry I have found,' said she, holding it up by the stem to my father.

"'That, my dear, is mine,' he replied, playfully snatching it from her and putting it in his own mouth. A slight flush passed over her countenance, as she endeavored in vain to recover it.

"'I will mark my child with that strawberry,' said she laughing as she spoke, and placed the tip of her white finger on the centre of her forehead,—the berry was fixed, but it was the most fortunate moment of my existence, for to that strawberry I owe all my happiness!"

A look which denoted a deep feeling of mutual satisfaction of happiness which could not be mistaken, passed between M—— and his wife, and the deep blush which accompanied it excited my curiosity to obtain an explanation of the hint he had thrown out. Accordingly, when, after dinner, we were seated in the counting room, I made known my wishes without reserve.

"I shall willingly gratify you," he replied, "for I love to recall the incidents to my imagination. You have seen Mrs. ——; you admire her—I adore her, for she is the same fond, confiding, affectionate creature as when first I became acquainted with her, and it was to the happiness I receive from her society and friendship, that I alluded. She is indeed a treasure; and an accident singular enough threw her into my possession. I was seventeen years of age, possessed, as I supposed, of every thing that could make a person happy; health, wealth, friends were mine, and I lived caressed and admired. Although in the almost daily habit of meeting with some of the first young ladies of the city, I had seen them come and go without any impression being made upon my heart, or a single wish excited to call them mine. I loved their company, I admired their beauty and grace, and was never more happy than when in the society of the lovely and the gay. One fine morning I was in my father's store, chatting and laughing with a young gentleman on the common fashionable topics of the day, when, as he turned to leave the store, I heard him address some person in the street with—'Young woman, do you wish to sell those strawberries?'

"'I do' was the answer.

"'Then walk in.'

"'Edmund,' said he as he again entered the store, 'I send all the strawberries I can find to you,' playfully placing his finger on his forehead.

"But before I had time to answer he was called, and hastily left the store. I was glad he did, for when I cast my eyes on the person he had thus introduced, I felt such a crowd of indescribable sensations pressing upon me at once, that I was confused in the extreme, and had any one been present I am certain I should have appeared bordering on the ridiculous.—I believe the lovely girl saw it, for she coloured as deeply as the fine berries she carried in her basket. I stammered something about the beauty of the morning, and handed her a chair. She sat down, and I ventured to look at her again. She was dressed perfectly plain, but scrupulously neat, and her fine figure, though evidently undesigned, was by her dress, exhibited in the most bewitching manner. I would attempt to describe her, but you have seen her, and it is needless. She was about fourteen, and the thought involuntarily forced itself upon my mind, "if such the bud, what will be the flower." There was a modest, unassuming manner about her, which made it evident she was unused to the business she had undertaken. The strawberries were re

neat in their appearance as she herself, and when she inquired whether I wished for them, there was a silver-toned sweetness in her voice which charmed me.

"'Have you often brought strawberries to the city?' I inquired.

"'Never before,' she answered; 'my aunt with whom I live was unwell; she is poor; she wished for a cordial, and without the means of obtaining these things, I could not bear to see her suffer, but obtained her leave to make the attempt of relieving her wants in this manner;—and you will oblige me by letting me return to my aunt's as soon as possible.'

"I returned her the basket, and put a five dollar bill in her hand—she looked at me with surprise.

"'I cannot take it,' said the lovely girl; "what would my aunt say? I must not forfeit her good opinion,' and she placed the money on the counter.

"'You will keep the money,' I replied, 'tell your aunt it is a present from a friend, and assure her she shall be provided for."

"She hesitated, but took the money with an expression of gratitude on her countenance, that made her appear more lovely than ever.

"When she retired I watched her sylph-like and beautiful form as it receded from my view, with an emotion entirely new, but which will never be forgotten. I had learned her place of residence, and a few days after, under pretence of a morning's ride, I took Miss Emerson, a young lady who was an intimate friend of mine, into the carriage, and visited the spot where the person who had so much interested me lived.

"It was a delightful retreat—embosomed in trees; and so numerous were the flowers and blossoms around the humble cottage, that the very air breathed of perfumes, and the birds, unterrified by our approach, fluttered among the branches which almost obstructed the path. The whole harbour of Boston with its islands, its castles, its pellucid waters, and white sails fluttering from the many vessels gliding on its bosom, was in full view and presented a most magnificent and delightful prospect. We alighted, and were met at the door, and welcomed by the young lady, with a cheerfulness and ease which denoted better days.—Miss Emerson was no less charmed with her than myself; but we regretted to find that her aunt was declining rapidly, and to all appearance the last rays of the taper of life were already glimmering in the socket. We soon returned, Miss Emerson having left a substantial proof of her benevolence, and her amiable disposition. My father, to whom Miss Emerson related the occurrences of the morning, was so interested, that he, as soon as was practicable, made then a visit himself; but he arrived only to witness the funeral obsequies of the kind aunt. While the procession, in which my father joined, was moving from the church to the place of burial, he learned from the officiating clergyman, who was an acquaintance of his, many particulars respecting the young lady who had so deeply enlisted the feelings and sympathies of us all. Her father, who was a respectable minister, lived in the western part of the state, where he was settled over a small but affectionate congregation. He had been there about three years, and his only child, Maria, was about two years old, when both he and his amiable wife were seized with a fatal disease, and the same grave received their remains on the fifth day after the first attack. The orphan Maria was as soon as possible sent to reside with her only aunt, a maiden lady, in affluent circumstances, by whom, as soon as her age permitted, she was placed in one of the first boarding schools in the city, where she remained until about two years before the death of her aunt. At this time the failure of a mercantile house in whose hands near the whole of her property had been placed, reduced them to the depths of poverty. The kindness of their friends, and the needle of Maria prevented their suffering; but her aunt was unable to sustain the feelings such a change in her circumstances produced, and she gradually sunk to the grave, leaving Maria an unprotected and friendless orphan.

"'What will become of her now, God only knows!' added the clergyman, as he finished his short narration.

"'She shall never want,' replied my father, as they arrived at the gates of the little city of the dead, where the fresh mound of earth showed the "appointed habitation."

"'If the girl is what she appears, she shall find at my house a home and a parent.'

"'God will bless you,' rejoined the minister, 'for befriending the amiable orphan.'

"The procession stopped—the coffin was deposited in the sacred earth, and a prayer by the clergyman finished the impressive solemnity. Maria hung over the grave in speechless grief, as she saw the earth heaped upon the remains of the only relative who had been spared her in the wide world; and when the last green turf was placed on the little mound, she fainted, and was carried senseless to a neighbouring house. When she had sufficiently recovered, the proposal of my father was made known to her by her venerable and esteemed friend the minister, and accepted with a gratitude more eloquent than words. She left a spot where her morning of life had been spent in youthful happiness and innocence, and in a short time found herself at my father's door. What was my surprise, my rapture, at beholding him leave the carriage with the lovely creature, whom, of all others, I most wished to see, hanging upon his arm, and clinging to him as to her only friend and protector. She entered the room, and was introduced to my mother as the Miss Rosewell, in whose favour Miss Emerson had so warmly interested herself.

"'Edmund,' said my father, as I entered the apartment, 'this young lady you are to consider as your sister; you will be to her a brother.' I took her hand, pressed it to my lips, and while her blushing countenance and eloquent eyes plainly informed me that she remembered our former interviews, I assured my father I should always feel a pleasure in complying with his wishes. Thus did our acquaintance commence. The amiable Maria became the delight of her numerous friends, the joy of my parents, and the admiration of the brilliant circles in which she moved, herself a splendid star. The impression that was made at our first interview was never obliterated, and the little strawberry girl became the adored mistress of this mansion. Never have I reflected on these singular occurrences without a feeling of gratitude to my Maker, who in this manner bestowed on me a treasure which has made my life, one of continued sunshine, and unalloyed happiness."

LIFE OF NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE,

By the Author of Waverly.

In the introduction to the "Tales of the Crusaders" by the Author of Waverly, in an account of a fictitious meeting wherein the principal personage makes the following declaration—

"The world, and you, gentlemen, may think what you please," said the Chairman elevating his voice; "but I intend to write the most wonderful book which the world ever read—a book in which every incident shall be incredible, yet strictly true—a work recalling recollections with which the ears of this generation once tingled, and which shall be read by our children with an admiration approaching to incredibility. Such shall be the Life of Napoleon Buonaparte by the Author of Waverly!" Should this intention be fulfilled the book will no doubt be read with the deepest interest; and Buonaparte, were he living, would hardly have cause to mourn, like Alexander, that he had not a Homer to celebrate his achievements.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The respectability and influence belonging to such a medium as you afford us, of becoming acquainted with passing events and the public mind, makes it necessary, in justice to readers, that when making your selections, you should be unbiassed by party spirit, and give impartial publicity to whatever may tend to general good; and the duty you owe to your own characters (as editors) and to that of your correspondents (as citizens) require, that you have firmness enough to reject any thing like personal reflection, or illnatured satire, whether openly expressed, or in the form of inuendo.

If you are free to insert the following extracts from the life of Wm. Penn by Thomas Clarkson, you will present to your readers, the true sentiments of many of your subscribers in the excellent views of that truly great man, and enlightened christian; at a time when disputes ran high, in the same spirit which now possesses disputants. He gave them, as appears by the context of the writing they are taken from, without any regard to party—they embrace *all* as will be found in the perusal. S.

"Let us not flatter ourselves; we can never be the better for our religion, if our neighbor be the worse for it. Our fault is, we are apt to be mighty hot upon speculative errors, and break all bounds in our resentments; but we let practical ones pass without remark, if not without repentance: as if a mistake about an obscure proposition of faith, were a greater evil than the breach of an undoubted precept. Such a religion the devils themselves are not without; for they have both faith and knowledge, but their faith doth not work by love, nor their knowledge by obedience. And if this be their judgment, can it be our blessing? Let us not then think religion a litigious thing, nor that Christ came *only* to make us good disputants, but that he came also to make us good livers: sincerity goes further than capacity. It is charity that deservedly excels in the christian religion; and happy would it be, if where unity ends, charity did begin, instead of envy and railing, that almost ever follows. It appears to me to be the way that God has found out and appointed to moderate our differences, and make them at least harmless to society. Our disagreement lies in our apprehension or belief of things; and if the common enemy of mankind had not the governing of our *affections* and *passions*, that disagreement would not prove such a canker as it is, to love and peace in civil societies. He that suffers his difference with his neighbour about the other world, to carry him beyond the line of moderation in this, is the worse for his opinion, even though it be true. It is too little considered by christians, that men may hold the truth in unrighteousness; that they may be orthodox, and not know what spirit they are of—so were the apostles of our Lord: they believed in him, yet let a false zeal do violence to their judgment, and their unwarrantable heat contradict the great end of their Saviour's coming, Love. Let not men or parties, think to shift it off themselves.—It is not this principle or that form, to which so great a defection is owing, but a degeneracy of mind from God. Christianity is not at heart, self prevails and breaks out, more or less, through all forms plainly, so that the people say to God, Thy will be done, they do their own; which shows them to be true Heathens under a mask of christianity, that believe without works, and repent without forsaking; busy for forms and the temporal benefits of them; while true religion, which is to visit the fatherless and the widow, and to keep ourselves unspotted from the world, goes barefoot, and like Lazarus is despised.—Yet this was the definition the Holy Ghost gave of religion before Synods and Councils had the modelling of it. In those days, bowels were a good part of religion, and that to the fatherless and widow at large—we can hardly now extend them to those of our own way.

Since all of all parties profess to believe in God, Christ, the spirit and scripture; that the soul is immortal; that there are eternal rewards and punishments; and that the virtuous shall receive the one, and the wicked suffer the other: I say, since this is the common faith of christendom, let us all resolve in the strength of God, to live up to what we agree in, before we fall out so miserably about the rest in which we differ. I am persuaded the change and comfort, which that pious course would bring us to, would go very far to dispose our natures to compound easily for all the rest, and we might yet hope to see happy days. God requires moderation and humility from us, for he is at hand, who will not spare to judge our impatience one with another.—The eternal God rebuke (I beseech him) the wrath of man, and humble all under the sense of the evil of this day; and yet (unworthy as we are,) give us peace for his holy name's sake."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The following lines were written sometime since, during an unusually long continuance of dull, rainy weather—the subject was one of striking contrast in comparison with the present state of the atmosphere.

Oh! come thou absent—long delaying sun,—
Come with thy cheerful—soul reviving ray;
Dispel those mists that heavy, still return,
And darkly hover o'er the sullen day.

Come—for the night is comfortless and dull;
We leave with loud anxiety the downy pillow
To watch thy coming, brilliant, bright and full,
And see thy beams play o'er the western billow.

Chill'd, wet, with nightly damps—the tender spears
That from the earth with asking wishes peep,
Scarce flourish more—but steep'd in rainy tears
Sigh for thy cheering warmth, and drooping weep.

Come, for the day is comfortless and long;
No golden beams blush o'er the western sky,
Nor play on azure blue—white clouds among
The sprinkling tints of every glittering dye.

Coldest without thy cheering, glowing beams,
Chill nature asks thy soul-reviving breath;
Then smile away the mists, with brightening beams
And save—ah! save, our harvest hopes from death.

* * * * * * * * * *

Thus sighs fond man, with disappointment sighs,
Forever thus runs on his earth career;
The trembling prey of ills that round him rise,
A prey to disappointment, death, and fear.

Thus sighs fond man, and still deceiv'd and torn,
With this displeas'd—for that he inly pines,
Till by intruding griefs, or fancied evils torn,
He sinks to quiet rest, and every grief resigns.

Soon man shall leave his earthly dream of bliss,
The grass shall o'er his silent dwelling wave;
But he shall find a home more kind than this,
A hope divine, that cheers beyond the grave.

A morn of glory will the gloom dispel
A light to cheer the weary pilgrim home;
Then, then, to pains—to sighs and tears, farewell,
Rejoicing angels bids the spirit come.

X. Y. C.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors—Having been occasionally awakened in this city by the sounds of a "fine and full toned guitar," accompanied by a voice whose sweet and mellowed notes can never fail to harmonize the soul to the regions of etherial bliss, I have extracted the following description of a serenade for your entertaining and useful paper. It associates so closely to the sounds of the "minstrel," whose sweet notes still dwell in my ear, that I am led to believe it is even he, who has wandered "far awa'," at "moonlight's fairy hour."

"The tinkling of a harp was heard;
A manly voice, of mellow swell,
Bore burthen to the music well"—Burns.

Serenaders, Music, &c.—A few evenings ago, at about 12 o'clock, I was sitting by my window, pleased with the comparative coolness of the atmosphere, and the picture of calmness and tranquility which the city presented. It was one of those fine nights in which the stars are numerous and brilliant, and illumine with their soft radience the pure ether of the welkin, in which not a sound is heard but the cry of the katydid, or the breath of zephyr stirring among the foliage, and in which the spirit is invited to soar above this grovelling sphere where it is confined, and to contemplate the regions of future beatitude.

I was ruminating upon ideas associated with the heavens above me, or to speak more directly to the point, was meditating among the stars, when one of these midnight serenaders, these sentimental wanderers of the dark, placed himself on a pair of steps on the opposite side of the street. Why he seated himself in that particular spot I know not, for neither beauty nor bright eyes were there to smile on him, and I believe that he had no living auditor save myself and a brother bachelor next door. Be that as it may, he began to thrum on the strings of an instrument which I soon discovered to be a guitar of the finest tone, and directly tuned it, in the perfection of science and in company with his voice, to one of our most beautiful airs.

His instrument was fine and full toned, and his voice deep, sonorous, yet inexpressibly soft; and both together, as they mixed and harmonised with the midnight air, might have been taken for the song and symbal of some angel who had loitered from Paradise. With the caprice of a practised musician, he changed from the gay and spirited madrigal to the tender and melancholy breathings of sentiment and sorrow; and again, spurning as it were the sadness of the strain, he reverted to his first wild ditties. He spent half an hour in this desultory, yet bewitching music, and at length, clearing his voice, he played and sung the sweet song of "Home." It was admirably be done; it was that touching pathos of the softest poetry and music, which awakens in all its force the "romance of the heart"—and I confess, that as I listened to the full stream which trembled through the air, I could not prevent the surcharge of feeling it produced from bursting at the eye. After he had finished, he began a light Italian air, but breaking it suddenly, he piped a gay ditty, which was not at all in unison with my feelings, and trudged on his way.

BOLIVAR.

"In some respects Bolivar's ultimate success has been remarkable. He was several times unfortunate in his early career as a soldier, and more than once his enemies in his own country, as well as those from abroad, triumphed over him. But it is one mark of a great mind to rise above defeat, and restore the confidence which ill success has weakened. His ambition has never been too strong for his integrity, and a sincere desire for his country's good. For a considerable period he was supreme dictator, with all the army at his command; but when a calm was in some degree restored, a congress convened, and a favorable prospect seeming to open of establishing a solid basis of government, he voluntarily yielded up all his power, and insisted on returning to the rank of a private citizen. This was accordingly done, till he was rechosen by the new congress to be commander in chief of the army, under the constitution and the laws. Twice he has, by mere accident, escaped assassination. In the first instance, the dagger, which was intended for him, was plunged into the heart of his secretary, who happened to be sleeping in the hammock usually occupied by himself.

"Energy is the predominant trait of his character. His movements are always prompt, decisive, and rapid, and at the same time directed with so much discretion, that, with a force frequently inferior in numbers and discipline to that of the enemy, he has been able to carry through a successful warfare with Morillo, Monteverde, and others of the most experienced Spanish generals. His generosity has been much praised; he gave his slaves their freedom, and is said to contribute a principal portion of the income of his estate, in affording relief to the widows and children of soldiers who have lost their lives in battle. As a companion, he is social and pleasant, temperate in his habits, abstemious in his diet, and drinks no spiritous liquor. His constitution has suffered by the severe trials, both of body and mind, which he has gone through. His speeches and addresses, which have been published, evince sound and practical views, and adaptation of purpose, rather than depth of thought or great intellectual resources.—His celebrated speech, at the opening of the congress at Angostura, we suppose to be his most remarkable effort in this way, and that speech shows that he had studied profoundly the history and principles of various forms of government, and had most seriously at heart the object of establishing that form, which should be best suited to secure the prosperity and happiness of his country."

BOYER.

To this eminent man, the political as well as military chieftain of Hayti, the public attention has been much directed of late. Great efforts were made by British capitalists, as well as adventurers, to induce him to allow the gold and silver mines of this Island to be worked, but he was impenetrable to entreaty, and the highest offers of fortune and of empire. The strongholds and castles which he has established in the interior, were raised at an immense expence of time and labor. To these works, indeed, all the resources of the Island were at one time devoted. The mind of France was fixed upon this colony, and Boyer, in his soul-stirring addresses, reconciled the people to the greatest personal efforts as well as pecuniary. "If," said he, "you see the wild beast of the forest in a secure position, you will hesitate to attack him." There was no possibility of misapplication—this simple, this genuine eloquence went at once to the heart, and accomplished every thing. With respect to the mines, we think he has wisely postponed all consideration of them to matters more nearly connected with the regular formation of society, and the arrangement as well as consolidation of its authorities and its power. Boyer, as yet, has to look pretty much after all matters himself. The consul's lictor will, in due time, come into play; but, at present, the ruler of Hayti has no leisure. It is severe toil, real work, and undoubted dignity. About Boyer, there is no false colouring. If looked upon as a sovereign, the frippery of the European monarch, sinks before the energy of his character. He is always up and doing. The amelioration of the people, the constant object of his solicitude. What a fine model for the fair complexioned, crown-pated, profligate old rogues of the transatlantic world.

Items from late European papers.

A steam packet sailed from the Thames on the 2d for Hamburg, the first that had ever made that voyage. She was expected to reach Hamburg in 60 hours.

A report was in circulation in London, that an attempt had been made at Madrid to destroy the royal guard, by mixing poison with their provisions.

A giantess, a native of Switzerland, aged 21 years, 6 feet 6 inches high, and weighing 350 pounds, was exhibited in Greenock.

All the articles of Italian news relate to the movements of the Austrian, Neapolitan, and other royal and noble personages in that country. The Neapolitans are desirous of making an effort to free themselves from their annual tribute to the Barbary powers.

A work has been published by a Mr. Coventry, in which he demonstrates, that Lord George Sackville was the author of Junius.

Major Laing, the African traveller, has again departed, with the view of reaching Timbuctoo.

The duke of Angouleme was shortly expected to visit England.

The Austrian army in Naples, is to be reduced to 12,000 men.

The wife of Gen. Lavalette, whose escape made so much noise some years since, is still in a private mad house at Mont Matre. Her only paroxysms are when she beholds her husband—her conduct is then outrageous. She is about 45 years of age, and all means have been used for her recovery, but without effect. Her husband has been again received into favour, and is now employed in the king's household.

The government of France has a force in Spain of 22,000 men. It is to be withdrawn in April next, and another force left there of 10,000 men. Ferdinand himself wishes to retain this number of troops.

A crocadile, measuring 18 feet from head to tail, was killed at Barycore, in the East Indies, a short time since. It had committed great havoc on the banks of the river, and in the stomach was found part of a woman, a dog, a cat, and a part of a sheep, besides several rings and other ornaments worn by the native women.

A New sect, the members of which call themselves "true Israelites," has appeared at Manchester. One of these fanatics has published what he calls a "divine revelation," which is a mass of nonsense and blasphemy.

It is calculated that three hundred men could not carry the weight of the national debt in ten pounds bank notes, 512 of which weight one pound. Supposing the debt to be only 726 millions of pounds sterling, it would weigh 142,650 lbs. which, for 300 men would be 475 lbs. each.

Great projects in Egypt.—It is stated in a late French paper, under the head of Alexandria, (Egypt,) May 1st, that the great demand for indigo from foreign countries has induced the Viceroy to order the cultivation of this plant in several of the Provinces to the eastward of Cairo.—The Viceroy has also ordered the construction of a new Canal which will cross Cairo and extend more than 30 miles into the *Nerkani*. To execute this great work, thirty millions of talari, (120 millions of francs,) and four years labour will be necessary. Three thousand houses in this city will be demolished. The owners of the houses will receive indemnity in lands, with the obligation to plant them with indigo.—More than 30,000 men will labor day and night in digging the Canal, which will convey a great quantity of water into the provinces beyond Fejum.

Extract of a letter received from Paris:—"There is a great operation in gold and silver here, melting down your coin to be sent elsewhere. I at first did not believe it; but I have, within the last ten days, been carried to the places where the process was going forward. The amount is stated to be very great.

The Mines of Welisks, in Poland, are most interesting. The imagination is confounded at the idea of finding, after a descent of 850 steps, vast halls, (the hall of Klosky is 800 feet high and 180 feet wide,) stabling for horses, store-houses, offices for clerks, and three chapels the whole of the fittings, altars, crucifixes, tables desks, and seats, worked in salt.

It is said of M. Belzoni, the celebrated traveller, that he supported on his colossal frame twenty-two persons, who were strapped round his hips, shoulders, neck, &c. With this enormous pressure, he moved across a stage upon which he exhibited this feat, with as much steadiness as the elephant does, when his howdah is full of Indian warriors. M. Belzoni was six feet eight inches in height.

The Dey of Algiers has resorted to a singular mode of conquering the love of celibacy, by ordaining that every bachelor of more than twenty years of age shall receive, at least once a day, in public, a *sound flogging*.

The Duke of York has been presented with a bill from his tailor to the modest amount of 12,000 pounds sterling [about 50,000 dollars.] It has been the subject of debate in Parliament. Some of those interested in the discussion thought that the tailor did not *pinch* his Highness in the *size* of his *bill*. A Liverpool paper has the following epigram on the subject:

Twelve thousand pounds to one tailor! Ah, Fred!
For waistcoats, for coats, and for breeches!
Had you laid out one-tenth part of that sum on your head,
Your Highness had made better speeches.

Maternal Affection of a Cat.—A worthy farmer residing in the neighbourhood of Ross, sent a few years ago, a load of grain to Gloucester. The distance is about sixteen miles. The waggon was loaded in the evening, and started early on the following morning. On its being unloaded in Gloucester, a favorite cat belonging to the farmer, was found among the sacks with two kittens of very recent birth. The waggoner, very humanely, placed puss and her young in a hay loft, where he expected they would remain in safety, until he should be ready to depart for home. On his return to the loft shortly afterwards neither cat nor kittens were to be found, and he reluctantly left the town without them.—Next morning she entered the kitchen of her master's house, with one kitten in her mouth. It was dead—but she placed it before the fire; and without seeking food or indulging for a moment in the genial warmth of her domestic hearth, she disappeared. In about an hour she returned with the other kitten—laid it down by the other—stretched herself beside them, and instantly expired! The poor creature could have carried but one at a time; consequently she must have travelled three times over the whole line of her journey homewards, and performed forty-eight miles at least, in less than twenty-four hours. But when we consider she had to seek very frequently in her route for a place of safety for her one kitten, while she went back to fetch the other; that she was liable to many interruptions from dogs, passengers, water, &c. which would render her course devious it becomes probable that she had made the way much longer.—*Her. Independent.*

A gentleman residing in one of the provinces of France, was under the necessity of hastily quitting his paternal estate during the Revolution. Just prior to leaving it, however, he prudently concealed his money and other valuables to a very considerable amount, in a place known only to himself. He then left the country, and resided in England, for many years, during which he was much straitened in his circumstances. On the fall of Bonaparte in 1815, he returned to France, and by dint of entreaties and solicitations among his few remaining friends in that country, he succeeded in raising a sum of money sufficient to purchase his former estate, (which had been confiscated) on the promise of returning it within a given period. As soon as the purchase was complete he got a carpenter and invited his friends to accompany him to the house, the period of repayment having expired. When they got to a certain room he ordered the man to remove some planks from the floor which he pointed out, which, when done, the treasure he had secreted many years before was found undisturbed, from which he instantly repaid his friends, equally to their astonishment and satisfaction.

From the London Courier of June 21.

We published, a few days since, a letter from Trieste, stating the success of the Greeks at Navarino, and, the day after, an extract from the *Austrian Observer*, giving us the surrender of that place to the Egyptians. We have, this morning, received the following intelligence from Corfu, which seems to reconcile the above statements, so very contradictory to each other. The quarter from which the Corfu letters proceed, as well as their detailed contents, give us reason to hope that events will be found to justify what they relate.

CORFU, May 25, 1825.

"Our affairs of Greece go on well. At Navarino, they have burned nearly the whole of the Egyptian fleet. Before this took place, the Greeks in the fortress were much reduced, and were on the point of capitulating; but whilst they were in that position, Conduriotis arrived with a considerable force, and a terrible battle took place, the like of which has never happened in Greece. The battle was general the same day by sea and land.—The engagements, which have happened near Missolonghi, have all terminated in favour of the Greeks, and took many of the enemy's officers prisoners, and conducted them to Missolonghi. We considered this news as true, and to be depended upon."

Dramatic.—There seems to be no doubt that Mr. Kean is about to pay another visit to the United States. In a case where a new trial was granted in the Court of King's Bench, on the 16th of June last, Mr. Brougham observed, that as in an affidavit sworn to by Mr. Kean, he stated that it was his intention very shortly to proceed to America, and would not return for eighteen months; it was his wish to have Mr. Kean examined on interrogatories, previous to his leaving England."

A celebrated French dancer, named Mazurier, has been engaged at Drury Lane Theatre at 40 pounds sterling per night.

A boy, only ten years of age, was giving public concerts at the *New Argyle Rooms*, London, to crowded audiences. The following account is given in the British Traveller of this musical prodigy:—"Master Minasi is the son of an artist, who, discovering in the child, at the early age of three years and a half, a strong predilection for music, and especially for the concert flute, determined to have it cultivated. He was under Dronet, the celebrated flute player, until he suddenly quitted the country, at which time young Minasi, being but four years old, played with much applause at the parties of the nobility. At five, he delighted the people of Liverpool, and was solicited the same year to play at the concert of Mr. Raphino Lacy, who leads for him to-morrow evening. At six years of age, he returned to London and gave a concert.—At seven, he charmed the people of Manchester, and the year following he gave another concert in London. At nine years of age, he played before the Duke of York, and also at Miss M. Tree's benefit, where he obtained great applause, and now, being only ten years of age, he gives another concert. Many of the pieces which he performs are of his own composition, and considered excellent by the first judges of musical science.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

On the 20th of August, this day, the sheriff of Fayette county, Pa. is going to sell, by execution, 45,800 acres of land, or about one-eleventh part of the whole county.

A greater land sale, but not by the sheriff, will take place on the 31st inst. at the Merchants' Coffee House. Messrs. Lippincotts will then and there sell nearly two-score acres of land, lying on both sides of the Elk river, in Randolph county, Va.

We are authorized to state, that the Southwark Bank will commence business at their Banking House, No. 266 South Second-street, on Monday, 22d inst. Discount days, Mondays and Thursdays.

Be careful.—For some days two constables have been stationed, one on each side of the Permanent Bridge, for the purpose of arresting all persons who shall permit their horses, to trot, or go at any immoderate gait, over the Bridge. The fine is thirty dollars for a single horse. A number of persons have been arrested, and fined.

The prize of $20,000, recently drawn in a northern Lottery, found its way into the pockets of a very worthy and highly deserving gentleman of this city—one who, in the language of the poet, "had known losses."

General La Fayette, attended by his Son and Secretary, left Washington on Saturday last, in the steam boat Mount Vernon, on a farewell visit to the venerable citizens Jefferson and Madison, and other gentlemen in that part of the country. The General will not return to Washington before the 20th inst.

Arrival of the British Minister.—The British frigate Phæton, Capt. Sturtt, having on board Mr. Vaughan, his Britannic Majesty's minister to the United States, came into the Chesapeake Bay on Tuesday last, and arrived at Annapolis, where he landed.

Bishop Hobart.—The numerous friends of the Bishop, will be gratified by the intelligence, that his recent letters, (dated in Switzerland,) afford evidence of the almost entire restoration of his health, and the prospect of his speedy return to America.

The amount of "fees of office" received by the coroner of New York for the last three months, is $1324. The mortality caused by the excessive heat of the summer has increased the emoluments of that officer.

Counterfeiters.—Mr. Justice Hopson, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, has just handed for our inspection, a counterfeit bill, of better execution than any we ever before saw. It is a three dollar note, of the City Bank, letter A4, dated November 1, 1819, drawn payable to J. Drake, and signed by Peter Stagg, President, and Flewwelling, Cashier, not only the engraving: but the filling up and signatures, are of the most perfect execution. Five or six of these bills were passed at the Circus last night.

According to a notice given by a physician in New Haven, there have been in that city over 100 cases of spotted fever, and ten deaths; but in general the disease had yielded to medicine.

Jersey Bank. At a late meeting of the Directors of the Jersey Bank, Ferris Pell, Esq. was unanimously elected President in the place of Samuel Willets, Esq. resigned.

In the town of Madbury, New-Hampshire, resides a Mr. Israel Tebbet, whose weight was ascertained a few days since, to be four hundred and thirty five pounds. He is about six feet in height, and was not fleshy when young.

A letter from St. Thomas, dated 26th ult. states that the market was overstocked with American produce, and prices very low: Flour, superfine, $5½ a $5¾, and other articles proportionally low, except lumber, which is scarce and in demand.

A letter from Turks Island of the 2d inst. states that a dreadful gale was experienced there on the 27th ult which was very destructive to houses, and to the salt works; and had put an end to any further expectation of salt this year. Half of the quantity on hand was destroyed.

On Wednesday night, the 10th inst. the Carriers shop of Messrs. Stacy A. Paxson & Co. of Trenton, was entered by some midnight depredator, and a quantity of leather carried off.

The Fayetteville Observer says that, previous to leaving Milledgeville, Major Andrews reinstated Colonel Crowell, the Indian Agent, in office, from which he had been suspended; the evidence produced not sustaining any of the charges brought against him, but making his good conduct as agent apparent.

The Detroit Gazette states that the number of emigrants who have arrived at that port during the present season, may be estimated at 3,000. A considerable number have also landed at other parts of the Territory of Michigan. The increase in the population of the Territory, during this year, is 50 per centum.

Large Plum.—An Imperial plum grew this season, in the garden of Dr. John Spangler, of York, Pa. which when *ripe*, measured *five inches and three fourths* in circumference, and *weighed one ounce and forty grains*.

At the sessions in New York Ananaw Joanson was sentenced to five years confinement in the state prison, for bigamy. Having a wife and children in Philadelphia, he went to New York, and married a Miss Stewart, the daughter of a respectable teacher there.

Stephen Akerly was, at the same time, sent to the penitentiary for two years and to be placed on the tread mill, for stealing a pocket book from an old friend of his from Fishkill, while he was hugging him for joy!

Last Monday the very interesting but painful ceremony of *taking the veil* was witnessed at the *Visitation* in Georgetown, D. C. The subject who bid adieu to all the substantial pleasures of life, for the cross and the cloister, was the amiable and interesting daughter of captain Jones of the navy.

Colonel Cleary, Sheriff of Charleston, S. C. has given notice to such Citizens of that state as have travelled to the Northward, that they are prohibited by law from bringing back any Slave or free colored person they may have taken with them, under the penalty of five hundred dollars.

Court Martial.—Lieut. Wayrock was put on trial on Monday last, at Washington, on the charge of *neglect of duty*, preferred by Lieut. Com. Oellers. This neglect of duty consisted in sleeping *frequently*, while in charge of the watch. There are *four* specifications, all which are predicated upon the single crime of sleeping.

A child in Upper Canada, bit by a mad dog, and exhibiting the usual appearance in the sublingural gland, has been perfectly restored, by the careful and repeated application of the lancet and caustic to the pimples and tumors beneath the tongue. These tumors made their first appearance on the evening of the tenth day after the bite, and were immediately discharged by the lancet. The same process on every re-appearance of the tumours, produced a cure of this alarming disease in about a week.

Ignorance Reproved.—A correspondent informs us that two countrymen passing through the streets, one of those melting hot days that we have recently had; one of them says to the other, "You,—they say that the heat is ninety degrees above Juno;" upon which the other roared out "Juno! You fool, don't you know *nothing*? not Juno, but Zeno;" whereupon the other pleaded ignorance to his more enlightened companion.—*Bost. Cour.*

Gullibility.—The Rev. Mr. Frey, the Jew convert, has acknowledged with thanks having received about 15,000 dollars, in collections made in 88 towns in New Hampshire. In making the collection he travelled more than 1000 miles, and formed 75 Auxiliary Societies, in eight weeks, during the hottest of the weather.

Suicide.—On Wednesday morning, the 10th inst. Mr. Joseph Resh, Sen. put an end to his existence by cutting his throat with a razor. He was a landholder, in easy circumstances, and resided about six miles from Hagerstown, near Conococheague Creek, Md. We have been informed by some that the free use of ardent spirits, was the principal cause of this unfortunate man's untimely end. He has left a large and distressed family.

Phenomenon.—The Nantucket Inquirer of the 8th inst. states that on the preceding Friday, there were observed floating on the surface on the water in that harbour, myriads of *dead fishes*, from three to six inches in length. They are supposed to have proceeded from the small ponds and creeks which communicate with the southern edges of the harbour; and to have perished several days previous—as the weather at the time and for two or three days before, was not remarkable warm.

The editor of the National Advocate says, "There is perhaps no city in the country, or even out of it, so plentifully supplied as New York is, in a species of little plats of ground called *gardens*. These places however are neither flower nor kitchen gardens; they produce neither roses nor violets, potatoes nor parsley. Their principal productions are segars and sangaree, ice creams, and brandy punch. The only things they retain of the appearance of gardens, are a few stunted shrubs with a bit of tree here and there, giving forth the signs of old age and decay.

In Broadway alone, counting from Castle Garden on the Battery to Vauxhall Garden at the junction of the bowery, there are eight or nine of these places, decorated with shrubs, boxes, bars, punch, ice creams, &c. In the other principal streets they are as plentiful as blackberries. Some of them are illuminated with gases, the Castle and Chatham, and the rest of them generally shine forth in the brilliancy of Nantucket liquid. Chatham Garden we believe has a bit of a thing they call a fountain, but the others have no fountains unless it be those of the soda water or ice punch.

The Shakers.—An interesting examination has recently been had before Wm. Stedman, Esq. Justice of the Peace within and for the County of Worcester, touching the conduct of the Harvard Society of Shakers, to one of their brethren, by the name of Seth Babbit.—It appears from the testimony, that Babbit has been long a member of this class of christians and has sustained some of their offices of trust and importance—That having become somewhat advanced in life and having suffered by repeated shocks of paralysis, he was unceremoniously deprived of his offices and reduced to the common ranks. This he considered bad treatment and he submitted to the rules and orders of his superiors in rank, with more irritability and turbulence than calmness and contentment. He was accordingly pronounced by the Elders and the Physicians of the Society, to be insane—and orders were issued to confine him. He has been held in confinement two years and four months, part of the time in chains, without the benefit of a fire in the winter and of air in the summer, and with scanty food and raiment. At length the extraordinary and inhuman treatment he was receiving became promulgated by some who had deserted from the society, and the Selectmen and other inhabitants of Harvard interfered for his release and to bring the offenders to answer to the outraged laws of the land of humanity. The defendants, three in number, were bound over to the next October Term of the Supreme Judicial Court for that County.

St. John's, (N. B.) July 25.

Remarkable Ferocity of a Bear.—On the night of Monday, the 4th instant, Mr. Foster, of Ludlow, being in Miramichi, his wife (who was left alone) went to a neighbour's house to stay all night. A bear broke open a window in his house, entered it, destroyed about half a barrel of pork, did some other damage, and went out the same way he came in. Mrs. Foster being afraid to stay in the house next night, put the remainder of the barrel of pork in the cellar, and again went from home. On Thursday night he entered by another window, broke the window to pieces, entered the room, and broke a small chest in pieces; he also attempted to open a large chest, which he knocked about and turned upside down in the middle of the floor, after taking several large pieces out of it with his teeth, he also strewed a large basket of wearing apparel over the room, leaving nothing untouched, except the bed and curtains which stood in the room. He then proceeded to pay a visit to Mr. Murphy, who lived about thirty rods below—broke into his milkhouse, (which stood about three rods from the dwelling-house) by ripping up the shingles, eat several pieces of salt beef, which finding rather lean, he made use of a jar of butter that stood handy to soften them; drank three pans of milk to quench his thirst, and then took his departure, after rolling himself in the grass a few feet from the dwelling-house. Mr. Murphy prepared to welcome his new guest the next evening, by setting a gun in the milkhouse, pointing to the breach he had made the night before. He returned about nine, and received the full contents of a musket in his head, the just reward of his temerity. He was a remarkably large bear, and very fat.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Rosa," "Ellen," and "Icil," shall receive an early insertion.

We last week adorned our columns with an article from our esteemed friend "Francis," from New York—we have now the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of two other favours from the same quarter,—one from "Ida," and another from "Pasquin," whose effusions, though they now seldom reach us, are always certain of meeting a cordial welcome.

Several communications are received, which a want of time prevents us from examining—they shall be attended to.

The correspondent who has favoured us with some particulars on the colure of the "Palma Christi," has been anticipated, as will be seen on reference to an article of the same nature in type, to be inserted next week.

We always take pleasure in fulfilling, and, if possible, anticipating the wishes of our fair friends, when it can be done without offering violence to reason; but Cathline must excuse us for withholding her "Enigma" from our readers—not but that it is a very good and proper puzzle, the reverse of which we would not be thought so rude as even to intimate as being the case,—but it is so difficult, so extremely hard, that we are almost certain it would not meet with a solution—besides, if it should be solved, which is so very questionable a point, that we again repeat our doubts, what, in the name of "beauty and blushes," would this same "lovely girl" whose name it is said to contain, say of our gallantry and politeness, in thus introducing her, without "form or ceremony," to the large circle of friends who honour our columns with their patronage? We should, most certainly, offend her by so doing; and here is a dilema, an enigma, as difficult of solution as our correspondent's—we shall perhaps give offence to the "fair Cathline," by not doing so. How unfortunate we editors are—"on which side soe'er we turn our eyes," new troubles, fears, anxieties and perplexities assail us. But we shall act impartially—we will conceal the "lovely girl's name," as an evidence of our respect toward the "fair unknown," and, to oblige her, print the pretty picture, which the pretty Cathline has painted of her

"Who is complainant, Likewise elegant,
Possessing a kind look and a smile;
Is majestic and fair, with jetty black hair,
And not to be equalled."

We have been given to understand, that our neighbour and namesake of New York, has favoured us with occasional notices on the subject of titles, &c.; whether true or false, we are unable to say, from the simple circumstance of never, or but rarely, having the pleasure, which it would assuredly afford, of seeing that respectable print. We hope, since we are so near akin, at least in name, if not in resemblance, that nothing unkind or discourteous will be said of us; though, should it be thought necessary to give us an occasional touch, we hope it may be done gently, and that sufficient courtesy may exist to advise us of the fact, for we abominably dislike the idea of being hit in the dark, or having our "good name" injured, without an opportunity of defence. These remarks will be taken of course, as they are meant, in good part, since all our desire is simply to have an understanding on the subject, that we may know when and how we are situated, in case of accident. This is all fair, the "Doctor" will of course admit, and we have no reason to doubt his magnanimity, as we cannot but bear in mind the sentiment, and which is a guarantee of our safety, that "the eagle suffers little birds to sing."

We have been requested to notice the intended publication, in this city, of a new weekly journal, which has been in contemplation, we believe, for some months past. It is to be called the "Franklin Journal," devoted particularly, if not exclusively, to the interests of mechanics and artizans, and edited by Dr. Jones.

A valuable improvement has been, within a week or two past, introduced into our streets, by way, as we understand, of experiment, and which is calculated to be generally extended throughout the city next summer, if it should prove sufficient to answer the purposes intended. We allude to the introduction of a constant stream of pure running water into the gutters of our streets. The application of a design of such apparent utility, may be seen at the S. W. and S. E. corners of Market and Second streets, and has excited a considerable share of what we may emphatically term well merited attention and general approval. It will be a delightful sight, (and we hope to witness it) to see our streets washed on either side, during the summer months, by running streams of pure, cool, and refreshing water, which will have been found its way to our doors from the Schuylkill source, after having first watered many a flower and plant, and rolled its "gentle blue wave" through the delightful country which borders the Schuylkill. There is something romantic in the idea, and it will meet with the general and hearty approbation of our citizens, and greatly contribute to the health, as well as neatness and beauty of our already highly favoured city.

We last week alluded to a new publication, entitled the "Garland," since when, we have had an opportunity of seeing and examining the work itself, and take pleasure in adding our mite to the general approbation which has been bestowed on the undertaking. In the engraving and typographical department, it is not surpassed by any other publication in the country, with the exception of a few slight inaccuracies, which we hope to see avoided in the subsequent numbers, for the work will hold a very respectable standing in the literature of the country, and should be made to bear the minutest inspection. We were mistaken in supposing it designed exclusively as a repository of American poetry. The selections are general, and intended to preserve the rich effusions which frequently adorn the periodicals of the day, and might otherwise be lost in the "common ocean of oblivion." The plan is new, but will meet with encouragement, particularly as, in addition to the approbation of such men as De Witt Clinton, which in itself is a high recommendation, he is certain, we think, of possessing that of the ladies, whom we have good reason to know are the best patrons, at least in this country, of polite and elegant literature. In a well written explanatory preface, their favour is thus solicited:

"From our fair country women, we would not conceal the fact, that our hopes of favour are not a little enhanced by the belief of that enviable share of approbation and patronage, with which they, as the arbiters of taste, and umpires of refinement, would vouchsafe to smile upon our undertaking. The mellow cadences of poetry affect, with peculiar sweetness, the congenial susceptibility of the female breast, and multiply their fascinations on the ear of man, when falling from the lips of beauty and intelligence—the encouragement we therefore anticipate from their generous aid, will form a prominent feature in the reward wherewith we trust our exertions may be ultimately crowned."

The tattered remnants of a new periodical has just reached us, "from beyond the mountains." It has been sadly handled on its way; but from what is left of it, we are just able to ascertain that is called the "Ariel," and was published at Natchez, Miss. on the 20th of last month. It has the appearance of having been, in its first state, a very respectable miscellany of foreign and domestic literature, and affords a flattering evidence of the rapid advance of science in the immense regions of the west.

Within a few days past, a trial of some interest has been terminated at Huntingdon, in this state, against several individuals, (two of whom were convicted, and sentenced to five years imprisonment,) accused of passing counterfeit money. Bills to a considerable amount were found upon them, principally two's on the Merchants' Bank at Newport, (R. I.) and and others on the Bank of America, at New York, and the Commercial Bank of this city. We learn from an intelligent friend, who attended the trial on behalf of the above banks, and on whose testimony principally the convictions were made, that the trial occupied several days, the weather excessively warm, during which time a variety of interesting circumstances were brought to light, sufficiently strong to prove the existence of an extensive and regularly organized band of these lawless and troublesome depredators on society. It appears their head-quarters are established in Canada, from whence immense numbers continually issue, and swarm over the country, spreading their baneful practices among the unsuspecting and inexperienced, who, as it unfortunately happens, are generally the least able to bear the losses arising from this wretched system of fraud and villainy. Can nothing be done to ferret out and exterminate these pests of society? We should suppose some energetic and severe measures might be taken to effect this object; and until something is done more decisive than has as yet been accomplished, the industrious and honest citizen will continue to be exposed to the impositions of this set of swindling land pirates.

The most prominent objects of interest, at this time, is the Georgia claims to lands in possession of the Creek Indians, and the trial of Commodore Porter—the first of which will not be disposed of until the meeting of congress, when we hope the question will undergo a proper and impartial examination, and the "right made the better way;" without fear or favour. As to the latter, the arguments have been closed, and the case submitted to the President, whose final decision on the subject is impatiently looked for, and may be expected, we presume, in the course of the ensuing week.

Within a day or two past, the thermometer ranged at 95—to day it has fallen to 70, as sudden and remarkable a change as we ever recollect to have experienced at this season of the year. During the first of the week, it was so uncomfortably warm, as to require the windows, doors, and every possible aperture to the air, to be thrown open, and if a puff of fresh air found its way through the scorching sun-beams, it was welcomed as a delicious visitant; but now a moderate fire is not uncomfortable—the doors and windows are again closed, and an additional garment is not only agreeable, but absolutely necessary, for those who would guard against colds and ague.

A letter from Liverpool of the 5th July, says, "It is impossible to give you an idea of the consternation among cotton holders.—There is no demand for it, and the spinners will not purchase more than a supply from day to day, and I dare not quote prices or say much about the prospect at this time."

Another letter of the 6th says, "cotton is deplorably dull; only 367 bags sold in three days past, so that prices are quite nominal.—From a gentleman who has recently returned from the western part of this state, we are informed, that the statements we have already made of the state of the harvest were not exaggerated. The crops of wheat, &c. are represented as having been remarkably heavy, and to have been harvested in fine order. This will in some measure compensate for the corn crops, which have been, in most cases, entirely ruined by the severe and long droughts. We have now an abundance of rain; but it has come too late, we fear, to be of any essential service.

Agreeably to a resolution of the Select and Common Councils of this city, the watering committee have inquired into the best means of disposing of the surplus water power at Fair Mount dam. That committee, assisted by engineers and the city surveyor, have examined the ground in the vicinity of the city, to ascertain the practicability and probable cost of cutting a canal from the Schuylkill to the Delaware, to complete the chain of inland navigation from the Susquehannah to this city. One of the proposed routes is through the bed of Pegg's Run, and the estimated expense is as follows:

20,000 cubic yds. of excavation, at 16 cents,	$32,000
Rock excavation near Fair Mount, say	13,000
35 bridges, at $1000,	35,000
48 feet of lockage,	48,000
Sewers, masonry in Pegg's run, &c. say	52,800
Contingencies, 5 per cent.	8,540
	$180,340

The water calculated to supply the canal by this route is 1,212,000 cubic feet daily.

By the southern route, it is proposed to "carry the level of the Fair Mount dam along the Schuylkill, to a point between Spruce and Pine streets, and thence by a deep cutting through the dividing ridge, carry on that level to near the Delaware, and there locate a lock, which at low water would have twelve feet lift."

The estimated expense of this route is as follows:

514,136 cubic yds. of excavation, at 16 cents,	$102,822 20
51,333 do. do. 10 cts.	5,133 30
Rock near Fair Mount, say	13,000 00
40 bridges, at $1000,	40,000 00
12 feet of lockage	12,000 00
Guardlock at Fair Mount,	8,000 00
Culverts, &c.	5,000 00
Contingent expenses, 5 per cent.	8,798 00
	$194,758 50

"If only one lock is made at the Delaware, the quantity of water to supply lockage, leakage, absorption, and evaporation, is estimated at 835,200 cubic feet for every twenty-four hours, assuming that 144 boats pass in that time; and should the one lock be divided into two, the quantity of supply would be reduced to about 500,000 cubic feet for every twenty-four hours."

As it is presumed that there will still be a large surplus of water, after supplying the canal, it is proposed to rent the water power for manufactories, &c. which, it is thought, will produce a handsome revenue to the city.

"Mem does not feel for Man."—The Democratic Press says, the following facts have been communicated on such authority as leaves no room to doubt their accuracy: A Negro slave in Maryland was about to be sold for 300 dollars in the spring to a Georgian planter, when a white man interfered and purchased the Negro, who on the payment of the purchase money, $300 with interest, was to be manumitted. Late in July last, the Maryland purchaser came to Philadelphia, and induced the Negro to go with him to that state for the purpose of making as the said, some official declaration which it was necessary to have done in open Court. The negro had repaid $140 of the purchase money. He and the white man left the city together, and the negro has never been permitted to return. Of him and his destination, we have ascertained the following particulars. The day after he left Philadelphia, at the first stage at which they stopped in Maryland, he was seized and put in irons, $400 was paid for him, by a person said to have come from and to reside in Alabama, and he was rapidly taken out of the state. This is a known case of inhumanity!!!

On Monday morning Francis M'Caleer, aged 20 years, and James Cullens, aged 27, left this city with four others, in a sail boat with intention to go to the Lazaretto to purchase fruit. The hat of Francis has been found floating in the river near Pine-street wharf, where the boat was upset this morning about three o'clock. The above young men who were in the boat succeeded in reaching the shore, and one other was saved by means of a rope. Cullens has left a wife and child and M'Caleer a brother and two sisters, to lament their loss. The families and friends of the unfortunate young men are exceedingly anxious to recover their bodies. They will be very grateful and, so far as in their means, will liberally reward any person who will give any information, on this subject, to John M'Caleer, North East corner of Little Dock and Second streets.

From the Norfolk Herald, August 11.

Arrival of a French Fleet in Hampton Roads.

The French squadron under Admirals Jurien and Grivel, which were at Port-au-Prince during the negociation of the treaty between the French and Haytien Governments, and subsequently touched at Havana, arrived in Hampton Roads on Friday last, in 13 days from the latter place—the squadron consists of two ships of the line, two of 60 guns, four of 44, a corvette and two brigs, in all eleven sail, and is the largest man of war fleet that has been within our waters for nearly thirty years, except that under Admiral Cochrane, during the last war.—We had the pleasure of a full view of them from Willoughby's Point, as they stretched across the bay from the Cape to Old Point Comfort, under easy sail, with a fresh easterly breeze, in a line, with intervals of about two miles between them, and a more grand and imposing exhibition, or one better calculated to inspire admiration, cannot well be conceived. On coming to anchor, the senior Admiral's ship, the Eylau, fired a salute, which was answered by a corresponding number of guns from Fortress Monroe.

We understand the squadron will remain in our waters until the hurricane season in the West Indies is over.

The novelty of the exhibition of so large a naval force, had its full effect on the curiosity of our citizens, and a large party went down in the steam boat Virginia on Saturday morning to enjoy it. After running down the line of the squadron, the Virginia hove up again to the headmost ship, the Eylau, and on coming abreast of her lay to for a few minutes to afford the passengers an opportunity of a leisurely view of that superb ship; when immediately the boats of the Eylau were sent off with a polite invitation from Admiral Jurien to the ladies and gentlemen on board the Virginia, to visit his ship. The invitation was joyfully accepted, and in a little time the whole party were conveyed on board the Eylau, where they were received and entertained with that distinguished politeness, attention, and hospitality so characteristic of the French nation.—After being shewn through every part of the ship, the party were conducted to the Admiral's quarters, where refreshments were served round, and the company were made perfectly "at home," by the polite and assiduous attention of the officers, and took their leave with feelings of the warmest regard for their entertainers. The Eylau, it will be recollected was one of the squadron of three ships, under Admiral Jurien, which visited us about this time last year, and remained in Hampton Roads until late in October.

HURRICANE IN THE WEST INDIES.

We learn by the French ship L'Eclair, from St. Pierres, Mart. that a gale commenced there on the 26th ult. at 7 P. M. and lasted till half past 9 next morning. The wind was from S. W. to S. and blew with the greatest violence about 9 in the evening from the South. No French vessels were lost; three American vessels were driven ashore and went to pieces. The plantations in that neighbourhood were not much injured.

Information from Guadaloupe, stated that great injury was done at Bassaterre, which was nearly demolished—all the government buildings were blown down, nearly *eight hundred persons* perished, and the plantations much injured.

At Point Petre, several American vessels and French coasters were driven ashore, and suffered more or less damage.

At Roseaux, (Dominico) all the vessels were lost. At Barbadoes and St. Lucia, the shipping sustained considerable injury.

A Singular Affair.—We are informed by the Peekskill Chronicle, that on Thursday evening of last week, a Mrs. Clorinda Follett, a young married woman, late of Putnam county, but now of N. York, being on her way to visit her friends, was assaulted, robbed, and beat by two females, one of whom is named Eleanor Lane, and her sister. Mrs. F. arrived in a sloop from the city that morning; and, for some cause unknown, the assailants kept up a continual search for Mrs. Follett, until about 8 o'clock in the evening, when she was attacked by these lurking friends, and stripped of considerable of her wearing apparel, and beat in a most shameful manner—after which, several unsuccessful attempts were made by them to drag her across the street, for the purpose of throwing her into a mill stream, which is nearly a perpendicular descent of from fifteen to twenty feet from where the street runs; and had it not been for the timely interference of some person, she must inevitably have perished by the hands of these furious females. They were arrested and committed for trial.

MARRIED,

On Friday, the 5th inst. in Camden, N. J. by Esquire Clement, Mr. ROBERT M'DOWELL, of Bucklingham, Bucks county, to Miss HANNAH K. FIELD, daughter of Benjamin Field, of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Bishop Connell, Mr. SANTIAGO SANCHES, of St. Jago de Cuba, to Miss ISABEL ARAMBARRY, of Valencia, in Carracess.

On Thursday, the 11th inst. at Milton, Del. by the Rev. Benj. Ogden, Dr. JOHN WHITE, of Lewistown, to Mrs. ANN P. SMITH, of the former place.

DIED,

On Monday, the 15th inst. in this city, ROBERT E. BANCROFT, formerly of Cape May, N. J. in the 22d year of his age.

He has left a disconsolate widow and numerous friends, to lament his untimely fate.

On Sunday morning the 14th inst. after a short illness of 24 hours, Dr. PETER PERES, of the Revolutionary Army, aged 79 years and 11 months.

On the morning of the 17th inst. Mrs. JANE BAXTER.

On the evening of the 16th inst. at Germantown, GEORGE B. LOWNES, aged 30 years.

At New York, after a short illness, Mrs. MARY A. J. CANFIELD, aged 23 years, wife of H. Canfield.

On the 9th inst. Mrs. MARY ROWE, in the 83d year of her age.

On Sunday last, at Lancaster, Pa. ROBERT COLEMAN, Esq. aged 77, a gentleman extensively and advantageously known.

On Thursday morning last, at Middletown, Delaware County, after a lingering illness, Mr. GEORGE DELLEKER, formerly of this city, in the 35th year of his age.

In Middletown, (Conn.) of the liver complaint, Mrs. LUCY ANN MACDONOUGH, aged 35 years, wife of Commodore Thomas Macdonough, of the U. S. Navy.

On Wednesday morning, the 17th inst. Mr. JAMES CAMERON, in the 64th year of his age, long a respectable inhabitant of this city.

On the evening of the 9th inst. ADELAIDE GOUVERNEUR BRINTON, wife of John S. Brinton, Esq.

On Tuesday at 12 o'clock, Mrs. JANE DALZELL, of this city.

On Sunday, at Wilmington, Del. SUSAN, daughter of Capt. Thomas Mendenhall, aged 22.

On Saturday morning, the 6th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. MARIA BENNET, in the 30th year of her age.

On Monday afternoon, suddenly, Mr. ANTHONY FABLE, tailor, of this city.

On Saturday, the 13th inst. at Marshalton, Chester County, Pa. Dr. ABRAHAM BAILEY, aged 64 years.

On the 13th ult. at Green Bay, Michigan, Lieut. EPHRAIM W. LOW, of the United States army, aged 25, formerly of this city.

On the 22d ult. near Tuckerton, Burlington County, JONATHAN GIFFORD, in the 87th year of his age.

On the 8th of May last, at Lambertsville, Cape. EDWARD G. SHARP, aged 41 years.

On the 9th inst. in Trenton, Mr. PEARSON OPDYCKE, aged 23 years.

At the United States Military Academy, West Point, August 16th, Cadet WILLIAM B. HARE, of this city, aged 19 years.

On Sunday, the 7th inst. at the residence of the Rev. Thomas Dodson, near Chester Town, Maryland, THOMAS PALMER BLACKSTON, only son of John Blackston, of this city, in the 15th year of his age.

The deceased was a youth, who gave uncommon promise of a long and useful life; his fond parents looked forward with pleasing hope, to the arrival of that period, when he would be the comfort and support of their age. But by the command of the Almighty, (to whose dispensation we must bow with resignation) he has been called away; and all the fond anticipations of his parents remain unrealized. He possessed an affectionate disposition, a vigorous and honorable mind, that was unusually polished for his age. His mild and expressive eyes, are closed in the gloomy sleep of Death! His voice which used to fill his mother's heart with fond delight, is hushed within the tomb:—His beloved form now lies cold and motionless, within the dark and silent grave, where his friends and those who knew his worth, will oft repair, and moisten the hallowed ground, with the tears of love, and sympathy. But why should we mourn his departure from this world of trouble? he has been called to the bosom of his heavenly Father, to receive the reward due to a dutiful son—an affectionate brother—and a faithful friend.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	40	42	82
New-York,	56	66	122

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Aug. 13. Brig Tontine, Haine, 60 days from Marseilles, with Wine.

Ship Edward, Comaries, from Londonderry via Lazaretto.

14. Ship Sarah Ralston, Winslow, 30 days from New-Orleans, put in in distress.

Schr. Argo, Remington, from Havana via Quarantine.

Brig Arethusa, Dawe, 28 days from Isle of Carmen, with Logwood, &c.

15. Brig Margaret, Warner, from Havana via Quarantine.

17. Brig Burrell, Donell, from Havana via Quarantine.

18. Brig Stephen Girard, Craighead, from Port au Prince via Quarantine.

Schr. Maria, Alcorn, from St. Jago via Quarantine.

CLEARANCES.

Aug. 16. Brig Hippomenes, Morrell, for West Indies.

17. Ship Conestoga, Willis, for St. Thomas.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION
No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS,

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

EDUCATION.

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."—Solomon.

Give thy children good Education: it will be an estate for thy son, and a portion for thy daughter, of which the more they partake to others, the faster it will increase.

THE Subscriber acknowledges his obligation to his friends and patrons, for the preference heretofore shown towards him, in the selection of a preceptor for their children; and informs them, and the citizens of Philadelphia generally, that he proposes resuming the duties of his Seminary on second day, the 23d inst. He will attend himself to the instruction of both sexes, in the various branches of English Education, including Book-keeping, upon the most improved plan, Drafting, Conveyancing, and the various branches of the Mathematics.

Those whom it may not suit to attend, during the regular school hours, can be accommodated with lessons and instructions, at 6 o'clock in the morning, and again at 6 in the evening.

For terms, which will be moderate, apply at the school room No. 132 North Sixth st. back of Meyers' Church.—References—Dect. R. M. Huston Palmyra Row, Vine st. above Eleventh; J. U. Fahey, Church Alley; D. J. Miller, No. 110 North Second st. and George Denier, Strawberry Alley.

Four or five young men could be accommodated with Boarding, in the Teacher's family. JOSEPH FOX.

8th mo. 20th, 1825—3t*

S. POTTER & Co.

NO. 118 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office, keep constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of THEOLOGICAL, CLASSICAL, SCIENTIFIC, HISTORICAL, MEDICAL, and MISCELLANEOUS SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, which they will sell at the most reduced prices, for cash or City acceptances.

Orders for the West Indies, or for the Southern or Western States, promptly executed.

Library Companies and teachers supplied on the most liberal terms. aug 20—3t

INFORMATION WANTED

OF Hu ford Frayley, a youth about 14 years of age, who left his Father's house on the 27th of April, and has not since been heard of; he is rather tall of his age, Light Complexion, Sandy Hair, had on a Blue cloth Coat, Plumb colored Pantaloons, Corduroy Vest, with Green coating sleeves, Black Fur Hat, and Black Grain Lace Boots, any information respecting him, will be thankfully received by his distressed Parents, and Suitably Rewarded. ENOCH FRAYLEY.

aug. 20—4t* No. 343 north Front street.

Fancy and Staple Goods.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his new Store, No. 98 South Second street, third door below Chesnut, west side, the following goods—the chief part of which have been purchased at the recent public sales, and other sources, and will be sold, either Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest Cash prices, viz

SILKS—Shaded, plain and striped figured ombra Gros de Tit, black and fancy coloured Gros de Naples, plain and figured Levantines, plain white Gros de Naples, Leistrings, Florences, Plaid Silks, Satins, Grenadines, Black Mode, &c.

LINENS—4-4 and 7-8 Irish Long Lawns, Linen Cambrics, &c.

FANCY HOSIERY, SCARFS, &c.—Gauze, Crape Lisse, Silk, Love, Imperial net, Barage, Swiss, Bobinet, black Barage gold corners and border'd.

CRAPE GOODS—Company Crapes, Mandarine Robes, Shawls, Scarfs, &c.

CHINTZES—A variety of new styles and patterns, French and English.

FANCY MUSLINS—Rich Figured and Plain Swiss and India Muslins, Books, Jaconets, Cambrics, Scotch Lawns, Imitation Cambrics, Lenoes, &c.

White, Black and Coloured Gauze and Lisse, Fancy Ribbons and Belts, Gloves, Hosiery, Rich Black Lace eighteen inches wide, Bayadere Italian Crapes, Bombazines, new style Silks, Cravats, Merino and Cashmere Shawls and Scarfs, Insertings, Long Cloths, Fine Shirting Flannel, Bobinet Veils, Thule Prints, Domestic Goods, &c. By

aug. 20—3t WILLIAM MONTGOMERY.

Information is Wanted

OF A CHILD, that has been absent eleven years, who was left in the Island of Madeira by the name of JOHN JAMES BARRET or CUMBER. Any information that can be given may alleviate a Distressed Mother. Any particulars relating to him directed to JAMES DOYLE, No. 81 Merchanting Road, Philadelphia county, will be received with thankfulness.

Printers throughout the United States, would render an obligation by publishing this Advertisement.

July 8—6m

MYRIORAMA.

JUST published and for sale by PHILIP PRICE, Jr. No. 71 Market street, the MYRIORAMA, producing by combination, many Millions of Views of Landscapes, &c. designed and engraved by Robert Campbell. Also, Premiums for Schools, and Copy Slips, in great variety. feb 26—tf

SEA BATHING.

PHILADELPHIA and Tuckerton Steget, will commence running through the route in a day, on the 4th of July, twice a week, as follows:

Leave Tuckerton every Monday and Thursday at sunrise—Breakfast and dine on the road, and arrive at S. H. Cooper's Ferry in good time to cross in the Team Boat to the city, on the same days.

Returning, leave Arch street and Cooper's Ferry, on Wednesdays and Saturdays at sunrise—Breakfast and dine on the road, and arrives about sunset at Tuckerton on the same days, where are good accommodations for Travellers.

Passage through, 2 Dollars 50 Cents, and the usual allowance of 8 grave.

For seats apply at Arch Street Ferry, where a Book is kept for the register of passengers.

THOMAS WILLITS,
CORNELIUS KELLY.

Tuckerton, June 20th, 1825. [July 2—tf

READER!

ON the 7th of September next, the UNION CANAL Lottery, 19th Class, will be drawn in this city.—Somebody must be

25,000 DOLLARS

Richer for the trifling sum of Five Dollars,

WHY NOT YOU?

Tickets and Shares in a great variety of Numbers, for Sale at

CONI E'S,
No. 3 South Third street.

Where the Lucky Number may now be waiting for you

Whole Tickets,	$5
Halves,	2 50
Quarters,	1 25
Eighths,	62

aug 13—tf

TICKETS $4 50.

TO be had at H. C. YATES'S office, 127 Chesnut street.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

EIGHTEENTH CLASS,

To be drawn on the 7th of September, 1825, and finished in a few minutes, sixty numbers, nine ballots to be drawn.

1 Prize of	$25,000	1 Prize of	$12,000
1 do.	5,660	1 do.	5,500
10 do.	1,000	20 do.	500
50 do.	200	97 do.	100

114 Prizes of $50, 285 do. 20, 1,596 do. 10, 14,364 do. 5.

To obtain any of these RICH CAPITALS, apply at

YATES'

Lucky Office, No. 127 Chesnut Street, three doors from Fourth street. july 16—tf

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
AND VESTINGS

JAMES BATES, S. E. corner of South and Second streets, keeps constantly on hand, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, (Spring and Summer Goods,) which will be made to order in the best and most fashionable manner.

Also,—CLOTHING of every description at the lowest prices. june 4—tf

DAVIS & HANSON,

AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Front and Market streets,
march 12—6m Pittsburgh

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand, No. 108 MARKET STREET, east of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

june 4—3m JOHN C. RUHLMAN.

WAS TAKEN UP

IN the River Delaware near Market street, on Sunday morning the 8th inst. about 10 o'clock, a BATTEAU. The owner by proving property, and paying cost may have it again, by applying in Germantown Road near Second street.

aug 13—2t WILLIAM WEYMAN.

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL EKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 106 North Third street,

200 Gross, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper,
600 do. Crown and Medium Wrapping Paper,
150 do. Music Paper,
150 do. Medium Printing, of different kinds,
750 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3,
Quarto Post, No. 1, 2 and 3,
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.

*** The highest price given for rags. aug 13—

EDUCATION.

THE Subscriber returns his most grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage and support, and respectfully informs them that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 22d inst. at No. 17 Filbert, (first door below Tenth street,) where he will continue to use his utmost exertions to promote the best interests of his pupils and their advancement in the different branches of a liberal English Education; and respectfully solicits a continuance of public favour.

Cleanliness and decency of behaviour will continue to receive particular attention.

aug 13—3t J. COX.

NOTICE.

A Meeting of the American Convention, for promoting the abolition of Slavery, and improving the condition of the African race, will be held in the city of Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 4th of October next.

Extract from the Constitution.

"The Convention shall be composed of such representatives as the respective Societies associated to promote the rights of free people of colour, or to promote the abolition of slavery within the United States, may think proper to appoint, provided that the number from any one Society shall not exceed ten. Such societies are respectfully requested to appoint delegates.

IRA CLIZBE,
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Secretaries.

aug 13—tf

MUSICAL TIME PIECE.

FOR sale, an elegant time piece, that plays twelve different tunes. It is something new; it has no dial—there are two round balls; on one are the hours, on the other the minutes, a figure shows the hour, which moves about when it strikes the hour; the minutes are shown by a snake. The music is fine, and will be sold a great bargain. Apply to P. I. WILLIAMS,

july 2—tf No. 103 South Second street.

YELLOW SPRINGS STAGE

LEAVES the Union Hotel, No. 104 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, every morning during the heat of the weather, at half past 6 o'clock. Passengers will dine at Wm. Rogers's Boarding School Inn, Elizabethtown, and proceed to the Springs in the afternoon, or in the evening as may suit themselves.

Returning, will leave the Springs at 11 o'clock A. M. dine with the Stage company at Rogers's and arrive in Philadelphia in the evening—except when a number of passengers who engage the stage, prefer an early start so as to dine in Philadelphia.

Careful drivers and excellent horses with changes on the road every ten miles, are provided, and every attention will be given to accommodate passengers.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owner.

J. VANBUSKIRK,
Agent in Philadelphia for the Proprietors.

June 21st, 1825. [25—tf*

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his Friends and the Public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office, at No. 69 Minor street, three doors above Third street.

Orders left there, or at No. 71 Market street, for Copper Plate Printing, in all its branches, will be promptly attended to on the lowest terms. June 3—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Job Type, &c. viz. 1 Font 14 Line Pica—1 do. 10 Line Pica—1 do. 7 Line Capo, (ornamented)—1 do. 5 Line—1 do. Canon—1 do. 2 Line English—1 do. Brevier—1 do. Minion—and other Printing materials. The greater part of the above letter, is in large Fonts, which would be divided or sold entire, to suit purchasers—Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.—June 11

THE early success attending investments made at

COHEN & BROTHERS' OFFICE

No. 35 South Third street,

has been already made known, by the sale of prizes and the payment of the

SPLENDID CAPITAL OF $40,000,

drawn last week in the Baltimore Lottery—it was owned and the cash paid to a Gentleman of Philadelphia.

Tickets and shares are now selling in the Union Canal Lottery, which draws in this City, on

7th Next Month,

and will be completed in the one drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZES.

25,000 dolls.——12,500 dolls.
5,660 dolls.——5000 dolls. &c. &c.

PRESENT PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets	$5 00	Quarters	1 25
Halves	2 50	Eighths	62

to be had in a great variety of numbers at

COHEN & BROTHER'S,
No. 35 South Third street,
Philadelphia.

*** Orders from abroad, enclosing cash or prize tickets (post paid,) will be attended to with punctuality.—Address

J. I. COHEN & BROTHERS,
aug. 13—tf Philadelphia.

UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Pickles, Fish sauces, Ketchup, Lemon Syrup, Curry Powder, &c. No. 7 South 6th st. ap 23—6m

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for Shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—122

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO No. 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—139

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price at No. 21 Branch street.—116

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CREASE, No. 42, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 116

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 32 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 9th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—6

KEYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 93 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Chamois Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 36 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 150 South Ninth street——dwelling, No. 174.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 183 Vine st.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 183 Vine street.—3

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 46 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No 8. Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

JOHN LIPPINCOTT, No. 231 north Second st keeps constantly on hand, a supply of Chaise and Lining Hides, of a superior quality. June 11—6m

CHARLES STEVENSON, Watch maker, Jeweller, and Goldsmith, has removed from No. 113 South Second street, to No. 147 1-2 near Spruce.

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 52 Market street, four doors below Second on north side.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ACROSTIC.

Let angels sing, let echo ring,
And rumour lift her voice;
For he has come, let's banish gloom,
And bill and dale rejoice.
Youth, now proclaim the hero's name;
E'en base misanthropy,
To see the brave, deserts his cave,
The abode of misery,
Emblazoning bright, in glory's light, the great, the good, the brave. H.

CONUNDRUMS.

One hundred, if added aright, to a tree,
Gives the name of an article, which all will agree;
Is pleasing to handle, to part with is tough,
But give it in plenty, and we're happy enough.

My first cannot be without a lawyer, my second without a carpenter, and my all without a lady.

Answers to the Conundrums in our last.

1st. It is full of wards.
2d. Outside.
3d. A River.
4th. It makes the Butter-fly.
5th. First in Office.
6th. It has a Bellfast in it.
7th. Some could not go till after T.

Another Correspondent has given the following Solutions for the 5th and 7th.

5th. Because it is in power.
7th. Because there are two L's in (they all,) and but one in the alphabet.

A plain and short road to destiny.—Be studious, and you will be learned. Be industrious, and frugal, and you will be rich. Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. Be virtuous, and you will be happy.

SUBLIMITY.

Mr. B. speaking of Mrs. T. who is a remarkably comely old dame of about 60, made use of the following sublime and singular expression: 'I would not have her, said he, 'if the sun was a diamond, the moon a pearl, and every star a ruby, set in a diadem, and she crowned withal; I would not have her, no by the saints, not for a warrantee deed of creation!'

Devout aspiration.—At a late meeting of the sect called Ranters, in England, the preacher descanted for some time on the superiority of the brute creation over man on the score of gratitude, and clenched his argument with the following illustration. "If you look to the hens, you will see that they never so much as take a drink of water without raising their bills to heaven in token of gratitude; and then fervently added, "O that we were all hens!" To which one of the pious congregation loudly responded, "Amen!"

When a lad, an old gentleman took the trouble to teach me some little knowledge of the world. With this view, I remember he one day asked me, when is a man rich enough? I replied, when he had a thousand pounds.—He said no. Two thousand? No, Ten thousand? No. Twenty thousand? No. A hundred thousand? which I thought would settle the business: but he still continued to say No. I gave it up and confessed I could not tell, but I begged he would inform me.—He gravely said, *when he has a little more than he has*, and that is never.

Two farmers, who were neighbours, had their crops of early peas killed by the frost.—One of them came to condole with the other on their misfortune—"Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbour! Do you know I have done nothing but fret ever since. But bless me! you seem to have a fine healthy crop coming up just now.—What are these?" "These? (said the other) why these are what I immediately sowed after my loss." "What, coming up already?" cried the fretter "Yes, while you was fretting, I was working." What, and don't you fret when you have a loss?" "Yes, but I always put it off until I have repaired the mischief." "Why then need you fret at all?" "True," replied the industrious gardener, "and that's the very reason; in truth, it is very pleasant to have no longer reason to think of our misfortunes; and it is astonishing how many might be repaired with a little alacrity and energy.

"Atterbury, Bishop of Rochester, when a certain bill was brought into the House of Lords, said among other things, "that he prophesied last winter this bill would be attempted in the present session, and he was sorry to find he had proved a true prophet."—Lord Coningsby, who spoke after the bishop, and always spoke in a passion, desired the House to remark, "that one of the right reverends had set himself forth as a prophet; but for his part he did not know what prophet to liken him to, unless to that furious prophet Balaam, who was reproved by his own ass.'—The bishop in a reply, with great wit and calmness, exposed this rude attact, concluding thus: Since the noble lord hath discovered in our manners such a similitude, I am well content to be compared to the prophet Balaam; but my lords, I am at a loss how to make out the other part of the parallel; I am sure that I have been reproved by nobody but his Lordship."

When the Earl of Cadogan was sent on an embassy to Vienna, he was one day invited by Prince Eugene to be presented at a review of the Austrain Cuirassiers, which were a body of ten thousand horse, and said to be the finest troops in Europe: during the review, Prince Eugene turned to an English officer, who had accompanied Lord Cadogan, and asked him if he thought "that any ten thousand English horse could beat those Austrains, "I do not know, sir," says the English officer "whether they could or not; but I know that five thousand would *try*."—This was a spirited answer, and such as the question deserved; for in this instance the prince seemed to have dropt his politeness

A Yorkshireman, meeting with a friend in London, the following conversation took place between them:—"Bad times," said the Yorkshireman, "how dun you come on here in Lunnun? "Very bad," replied the other; "*honesty* has no chance to live now a days." "Ah!" says the Yorkshireman; "but we *mixes it a bit* in our country."

A black man, passing up Lombard street, a short time ago, was telling another able gentleman, with whom he was walking, of a party he had been at a few evenings previous, and was describing, in the style peculiar to his colour, the beauties and attractions of the shining lasses who graced the company. After he had done this, as minutely as he could, he began to relate the part he himself had taken in the amusements of the evening, how fascinating he was, and how much pleased and delighted they were with him. To prove to his companion that what he had told him was not exaggerated, he said—"I cut up such capers among dem dere, dat dey to't I was Tom and Jerry."

Father O'Leary.—One day the facetious John Philpot Curran did me the honor to meet him at dinner.—To enjoy the society of such men was an intellectual treat. They were great friends, and seemed to have a mutual respect for each other's talents, as it may be easily imagined; and O'Leary *versus* Curran, was no bad match. One day after dinner Curran said to him, 'Reverend Father, I wish that you were Saint Peter.'—'And why, Councellor, would you wish that I was Saint Peter?'—asked O'Leary.—'Because, Reverend Father, in that case you would have the keys of Heaven, and you could let me in.' 'By my honor and conscience, Councellor,' replied the divine, 'it would be better for you that I had the keys of the other place, for then I could let you out.' Curran enjoyed the joke, which he admitted had a good deal of reason in it.

Mr. P. a storekeeper, was induced to give credit to a person, who, it was rumoured, was about to "clear out," on his declaring that he would never leave the place without letting him know. A few weeks afterwards Mr. P. was waited on by his debtor, and thus accosted—"Good morning, Mr. P. I am going." "Walk in, sir—walk in, and we will look into your account." "Thank you, sir, thank you—but I am in a great hurry; and as I consider you a very honest man, I will leave you to settle the account yourself."

LESSON FOR QUARRELSOME PEOPLE.

M. La Motte, a gentleman of great celebrity in Paris, incurred the displeasure of a furious polemic. He was assailed by him with all that malice could invent, or credulity swallow. M. La motte was silent. He was questioned. He smiled and made some trivial but good-natured remark. He was again attacked—he persevered in his system. Again—he remained at his ease. At last the outraged fanatic driven to extremities, published his last, with this imposing title, "*A reply to the silence of M. La Motte!*"

A more homely anecdote is met with in the annals of Williamsburg.—Two old women were accustomed to sell fruit in the ancient metropolis: one was a very ancient Xantippe, in her disposition, and her gall was still more excited by the spirit of competition and rivalry. Two of a trade, they say, can never agree. Certain it is, that one of these fruiterers would never agree with the other; who was a good sort of creature enough, unless when her rival provoked her resentment; and then, a tremendous war of words was sure to take place between them. The virago, however, was too much for her neighbour—who was at last not only driven from her best stand for fruit, but was absolutely silenced by the impetuosity of her assailant. Returning one evening home in very low spirits, she met a friend to whom she repeated her grievances, who told her the remedy was a very plain one, if she had only temper enough to adopt it.—"All you have to do is to take a pair of tongs with you, and use them instead of your tongue." The dejected dame had very little confidence in the prescription, but in absolute despair determined to try it. Accordingly the next morning she appeared upon the field armed as she had been advised.

Her appearance was the signal of hostilities—and the virago set upon her with her accustomed violence. At length the torrent was exhausted; but no reply! Her antagonist calmly sat and concluded the long harangue with a snap of the tongs. The shrew still more enraged, broke out with a fresh passion, but no other answer than a continued snap of the tongs. Losing all sort of patience from the mortification of not being able to provoke a reply, and driven to the utmost extremity of passion, she at length put her arms a-kimbo and exclaimed with the deepest chagrin, "Speak you b—— or I shall burst."

The tongs alone replied—this was too much: driven by vexation, she abandoned the field to her calmer antagonist. And from that moment her temper was curbed, and this new mode of warfare was recommended by its success to all future combatants.

Anger, in fact, is not only ridiculous, but like jealousy, "it makes the meat it feeds on."—Recrimination only provokes a higher degree of passion—and sometimes the best way to abate it, is to let it run its own course until it runs out. Silence is frequently more eloquent and conclusive than the "very tempest and wind of passion."

Politic Division.—Among other costly relics belonging to one of the richest convents in Valladolid, there was a brick of massive gold, of nearly one foot in length by an inch thick, which contained a thorn said to be from the crown which Christ wore on the cross. It was presented to Napoleon by one of his generals, and he received it; but taking out the thorn—"There," said he, "give that back to the monks; I keep the brick."

Cows.—Keep no more Cows than you can keep well—one cow well fed will produce as much milk as two indifferently treated, and more butter; and if the cow be wintered badly, she will rarely recover, during the succeeding summer, so as to become profitable to the feeder. Cows should by all means, be housed in extreme weather, and particularly those which give milk, or a failure in the quantity of milk will be experienced. Therefore, instead of keeping twenty cows poorly fed, and but half of them stabled, sell ten, and give the remaining ten feed to the amount equal to what the twenty originally had; procure constant stabling for them, and you will find that you will receive quite as much milk and butter in return as was derived from the former mode of treating 20. Sweet potatoes, carrots, pumpkins, and ground oats, are unquestionably among the best articles of food for milch cattle; they occasion the milk and butter to assume a fine flavor and colour as well as increase of quantity.

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 163, Arch street, to the north-west corner of Fifth and Prune Streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit, by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to
BARTLESON & HARMER,
march 3—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine st.

JOHN W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoemaker No. 212 North Front street, near Noble. may 1—6m*

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts.

Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth-Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 163, South Fifth, near Spruce street. may 13—ly

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 3—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED.

JOHN B. HOWELL, late Discoverer of the well-known Indian Syrup for Coughs, has also his Universal Family Pills, good for the Scurvy, Dropsy, Gout, and all impurities of the Blood, with his Lotion for Rheumatic Pains, Ointments for Sores, and other Medicines, for various diseases, prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by the proprietor, No. 74 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. feb 25—tf

CHARLES EVANS'S PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Bread street, (or Moravian Alley,) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Fullers, Paper Makers, Book Binders, Tub accomists, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 188

M. LEROUX,

DYER AND SCOURER

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he still continues to carry on the Dying and Scouring, in all its various branches. No. 25 Branch street, above Race, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, Philadelphia, where he Dyes all kinds of Cloth, Silk, Satins, Woollens, Worsted, Cotton, Linen, Crapes, Straw Hats, either in Plats, or made up, all sorts of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dresses, Shawls, dyed in various colours, according to the patterns given; also Scouring of Coats, Vests and Pantaloons. He informs the Cotton Manufacturers, that he is prepared to Dye Cotton Yarn, of all kinds, in fancy colours. All who feel disposed to have Dying and Scouring done, may rest assured that it will be executed in the best manner, and with despatch. april 2—tf

REMOVAL.

C. ADAMS,

HAVING removed her MILLINERY from No. 66 Arch street, to No. 111 South Second street, (3 doors below the Custom-House) takes this means of informing her customers, and requesting a continuance of their favours. aug 6—3m*

CARD.

HAVING declined business I respectfully recommend my friends and those who have favoured me with their custom to STOKES & WILKINSON, at my old stand, No 64 Chesnut st. having confidence in their ability to give entire satisfaction in the line of their profession. JOEL ATKINSON.

STOKES & WILKINSON,

Woollen Drapers and Tailors,

RESPECTFULLY inform their customers and the public generally, that they have removed to the above mentioned stand, No. 64 Chesnut street, where they intend keeping a general assortment of seasonable goods to their line, which will be made up at the shortest notice and in the most fashionable style.

N. B. To Let, the STORE No. 19 Chesnut street.—Apply as above. aug 6—tf

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Alpheus Smith, James & John A. Smith, Jones & Wood, Silas Earle, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton and Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 149, Market Street, Philadelphia.

G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 25—1y

TEA WARE HOUSE,

No. 88 South Fifth street, below Spruce.

THE Subscriber having recently received a general assortment of the first quality GREEN and SOUCHONG TEAS, offers them for sale, at reasonable prices to families particular in the choice of their Teas.
july 2—tf J. WATERMAN.

City Dying Establishment,

No. 102½ ARCH STREET—PHILADELPHIA,

A few doors above Fifth-street,

RICHARD HARRISON, (formerly of the firm of Jones and Harrison) begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has, at the above place, established himself in his profession, and feels confident that his endeavours to please those who may favour him with their custom will not fail to secure their patronage to him, as a Silk Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c.

Merchants, Families and others, are respectfully requested to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they will find it much to their interest. His experience in the business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply sufficient to satisfy all doubts on the minds of those who may be pleased to employ him in Dying, Restoring and Refolding Piece Goods, of every description. Gentlemens' Clothes, wet, dry, or steam scoured, on an improved plan. Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Shawls, Dyed to any pattern, or Cleaned. Merino Shawls Cleaned, and the colours warranted. Articles for Mourning attended to at the shortest notice.

N. B. Orders from any part of the United States thankfully received and promptly attended to.
april 30—tf

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, blank books, and stationary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, or 171 Market street. Feb. 26—tf.

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE

CITY FEATHER STORE.

LADIES' and GENTLEMENS' FEATHERS, of every description, (wholesale & retail,) which for beauty, durability, and excellence of material, are equal to any in the city.

Ladies' Fancy Feathers—Plumes of different shades, Birds of Paradise, Marabou, Ostrich, Vulture, Military Feathers—Ostrich, Vulture, Chicken,

With all kinds of Military Trimmings. Will be sold at very reduced prices.

Orders from any part of the United States will be executed with neatness and despatch, by
WM. G. CREASE,

No. 41, South East corner of Third and Chesnut sts.

N. B. Feathers Cleaned, Dyed, and Repaired, at the shortest notice. feb 12—6m

HEAD-ACHE.

AS the traveller who visits a country, first directs his attention to its *Metropolis*, so it should be with regard to the HEAD, the metropolis of man—as there is no part of the human system so liable to diseases as the head, inasmuch that it passes for a common sign of the best constitution in any, if it can be said of them "their heads never ached."

Now, as it may be known only to those who have already tried, proved, and acknowledged its efficacy, it may be necessary, in order that its utility should be more generally known, to state, for the information of those subject to nervous or occasional *pains of the head or head-ache*, that almost instant relief may be obtained by bathing their forehead and temples with a small quantity of that cooling and agreeable aromatic vegetable Lotion.

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

Sold at 50 cents per bottle, at Nos. 92 North West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants Coffee House, and at 114 North Fifth street, three doors above Race street, Philadelphia.
aug 6—3m*

PHILADELPHIA

FLOATING BATHS.

THE above Establishment is now open for the reception of the Company, opposite Market street wharf, and every attention requisite to render it pleasant and inviting, will be paid by the subscribers.

WILLIAM & GEORGE WILLIAMS.

The following rates are established for the season, viz:

Family Ticket, for the season	$10
Single Tickets for grown persons for the season,	6
Single Tickets for grown persons pr. month	3
Lads under 14 years of age, pr. season,	4
Do do do pr. month,	2
Single Bathing, including ferriage,	12
Do do do for Lads,	10

june 2—tf

J. DAVIS & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. may 12—tf

WEED'S GENUINE SYRUP,

FOR THE CURE OF

Dysentery and Summer Complaint.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing her friends, and the public generally, that she now resides at No. 16 Union street, where she still continues to prepare, from the original receipts, that valuable Medicine—its efficacies have been known to perform wonderful cures, where prescriptions of the most able physicians have failed.

That valuable Medicine, called Bitter Tincture, is likewise made by the subscriber, who is the only one holding the genuine receipts—any purchased elsewhere is to be considered spurious, unless authorised by her.

Mrs. N. WEED,

No. 16 Union street, or N. E. corner of
july 9—eotsn Walnut and Fifth sts.

EDUCATION.

THE Subscriber feels very grateful to his patrons, for the liberal encouragement he has received from them since he commenced teaching in this city, and respectfully informs them and the public, that the duties of his seminary will be resumed on the last Monday of the present month, August, in his room in Vine street, 3 doors above Fourth street, where he will continue his endeavors to facilitate the improvement of Young Gentlemen in the various branches that constitute a good English Education.

aug 6—3t* J. E. SLACK.

EVANS' PREMIUM

SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the 4 vantages of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a furrow nicely. Ploughs warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Cornshellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 311 Market street from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.

BALFOUR'S INQUIRY.

JUST received and for sale at No. 33 1-2 North Second street, an Inquiry into the Scriptural import of the words Sheol, Hades, Tartarus, and Gehenna: all translated Hell, in the common English Version, by Walter Balfour. Second Edition: (abridged.) $1 00.

Also, a reply to M. J. Sabine's Lectures, on the "Inquiry," &c. by the same, 50 cents. The above, together, make a complete and finished work in relation to all that can be inferred from Scriptures on the subject of a future retribution in the world to come. The following books may also be had at the same place, viz.

Knoeland's Griesbach (Greek Testament,)	$2 00.
Greek and English Testament,	3 50.
do. do. in boards,	3 00.
Testament (English only,)	1 50.
Lectures,	75.
Knoeland and M'Calla's (Discussion,)	1 50.
Pronouncing Spelling Books, 12 00 per hundred,	2 00 a dozen, 25.
Ballou on Atonement,	1 00.
——'s Eleven Sermons,	50.
Hymn Books, Pamphlets, &c.	aug 6—tf

An Apprentice Wanted

IN a country store—an active industrious lad, from 15 to 18 years of age, of respectable connections, and who can come well recommended. A line addressed to J. T. stating place of residence, &c. left at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to.

One from the country would be preferred.
aug—3t*

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *opening and common alterative ever known*. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluid, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis*, and where the syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation so long looked for in vain by the medical world*; at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which, under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved lives in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this now offered for sale has been a desideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 16, 1825.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON, M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17, 1823.*"

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th, 1824.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John D. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 131 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (pens.)—Henry Keffer.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Stuard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. R. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lobman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Kean.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly effectious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

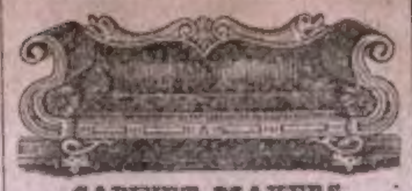
No. 12 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1825. 1—tf

BUCK-LANE HOTEL and BOARDING HOUSE,

IS pleasantly situated on the Moyamensing road, and the corner of Buck Lane, two miles from town.—Mrs. SHAW will pay every attention to Boarders to make them comfortable. ap 23—tf

AKENS & PATTERSON,



CABINET MAKERS,

No. 33 NORTH SEVENTH STREET,

One door north of the Mint, Philadelphia,

KEEP constantly on hand, a general assortment of ready made CABINET-WARE, of the newest fashion and warranted workmanship, which they intend selling on the most reasonable terms july 16—6m.*

Bedding Warehouse,

No. 128 North Third street,

A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

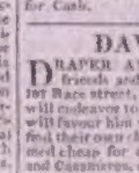
SAMUEL HIMMELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, English and American; Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Seafaring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattresses, and Cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Persons wishing to have their Feathers Cured, so as never to create moth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y



FASHIONABLE

CITY HAT STORE,

WHERE Hats of every description may be obtained in wholesale and retail, which for beauty, durability and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city.—*BEAVERS, CASTORS, IMITATION BEAVERS* (at 2.50) daily receiving from the manufactory.

CHARLES & J. H. BULKLEY,

61, S. Third street, opposite Girard's Bank.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order. jan 22—tf

NEW CABINET WAREROOMS.

THE Pennsylvania Society of JOURNEYMEN CABINET MAKERS of the city of Philadelphia, beg leave to announce to the public, that they have commenced business at the well known stand, formerly occupied by J. B. Barry, No. 134 SOUTH SECOND STREET, and they respectfully solicit a share of their patronage. They pledge themselves to furnish all articles in their line, at the most reasonable terms. The work being under the superintendence of an approved mechanic, employing none but members of the Society, to the entire exclusion of apprentices. They without hesitation will warrant all articles vended by them to be as substantial, neatly executed, and comprising as good materials as the city can afford. aug 6—3m.

Select Didactic Seminary,

FROMBERGER'S COURT.

J. H. BROWN, announces to his patrons, and the late patrons of Mr. Pardon Davis, that he has succeeded to the above institution, where, from his experience in teaching, and a strict attention to the morals, manners, and improvement of the pupils committed to his charge, he hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage heretofore given to his predecessor and himself.

The course of instruction will comprise Orthography, Penmanship, Grammar, Geography, Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, Surveying, Algebra, with the various other branches essential to a good English education; also, Latin and Greek Languages.

Terms, &c. made known at the room.

N. B. Unquestionable references can be given as to ability and recent success in teaching. july 2—3m

JAMES B. WOOD & CO.

NO. 42 SPRUCE STREET.

BETWEEN Second and Front streets, near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, have commenced the manufacture of Spikes, Spindles, Rudders and other Tacks, and copper Nails and Tacks. All orders, either personally or by letter, will be promptly attended to. The terms are moderate, with a reasonable discount given for Cash. july 23—6t

DAVID WIDENER,

DRAPER AND TAILOR, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to No. 107 Race street, and by strict attention to his Business, will endeavor to give general satisfaction to those who will favour him with their custom. Persons wishing to find their own cloths, can have them made up and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres, on hand, of the first quality. may 7—tf

PHARON GUERIN,

HAIR DRESSER, respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received and hopes leave to inform them that he will continues business at his old stand, No. 1, South Seventh street, one door below Market street. East side, where he hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, he may be thought worthy of a continuance of their favor.

He cuts hair in the most fashionable style, and endeavours to adapt the mode to the physiognomy of the particular individual. Separate shaving boxes are kept for each customer. may 14—6m

Cheap Looking Glasses, Andirons, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Business, at the Brick Store, South West corner of Second and Coate's street, near the New Market, N. L. where he offers for sale, at the lowest prices, for cash, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Japanned Tea Trays and Waiters, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea Ware, Plated and Brass Candlesticks, Knives and Forks, Plated and Metal Spoons.

Also an assortment of Kitchen Utensils, consisting of Iron Pots, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. together with a general assortment of Edge Tools, Locks, Butt Hinges, Screws, Nails, &c.

feb 26—tf HENRY BOUREAU.

NOTICE TO INSOLVENTS.

INSOLVENTS Petitions to September Court, legally and correctly Drawn, and their Business faithfully attended to, until finally discharged by the court, for THREE DOLLARS, at the office, No. 7 North Sixth street, directly over the Cedar Cooper's shop, a few doors above Market street. aug 6—tf

Bristol Boarding School

IS now open, for the reception of boys—in which are taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the use of the Globes, and various branches of Mathematical and Physical Sciences. may 31—3m* DAVID LUKENS.

SUPERIOR LEMON SYRUP,

FOR Punch, Lemonade, and other domestic purposes. This Syrup is of a most agreeable flavour, warranted to keep for any length of time, and made particularly for fine family use. Sold wholesale and retail, by
J. UNDERWOOD,
No. 7 South Sixth street, between
april 16—6m Chesnut and Market.

CHEAP TRAVELLING,

TO BURLINGTON, BRISTOL, WHITEHILL, AND BORDENTOWN.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kellum, will leave the upper side of Market street Wharf, every week day at 6 o'clock, and Sundays at 7 o'clock A. M. for the above named places, returning the same evening.

TO BURLINGTON OR BRISTOL,	25 cts.
WHITEHILL,	25 cts.
BORDENTOWN,	25 cts.
NEW YORK	$2 50 cts.

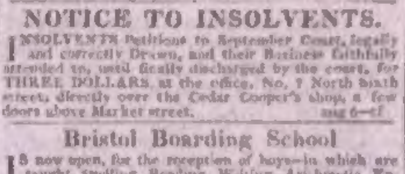
OFFICE No. 13 MARKET STREET.
aug 6—tf

EXCURSION TO BRISTOL.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to provide on Sundays for company by the Steam Boats. The Ordinary will be served up at half past one o'clock. Private parties can be accommodated.

JOHN BESSONETT,

N.B.—The Steam Boat Trenton leaves the wharf at Chesnut street, at 3 o'clock, on Sundays for Bristol, and return in the after part of the day. may 22—tf



BOOK-SHOP. 121 S. 5th,

Eight doors above Sprace street.

A GREAT variety of Miscellaneous, Theological, Medical, and Classical Books, the most part bought at Auction, warranted perfect, and sold only at small advances, and to such advantages as will enable private gentlemen and public Libraries to supply themselves on the most inviting terms.

☞ Stationers and others can be supplied with the best quality flat Black Counting-house Sand, neatly and strongly papered.

N. B. Scrap Books, and a great variety of Prints, for sale as above. july 9—tf

CAPITAL $500,000.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY daily make Insurance on Property of every description, from loss or damage by Fire, on terms as reasonable and liberal as any similar Institution in the United States.

Buildings and Merchandize of every class, Furniture, Books, Mechanics' Tools, Materials, Machinery, Agricultural Products, Stock and Implements, Wearing Apparel, Property and Effects of all kinds, completely protected from loss by fires, on the *consequences thereof*, either in town or Country.

Confining its business exclusively to insurance against fire, (being prohibited by its Charter from engaging in Marine risques,) this Company offers the best security for all its engagements.

Applications at the Office, No. 107 Chesnut street, either personally or by letter, promptly decided on.

JOB BACON, Sec'ry.
march 19—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL

AT KIMBERTON.

EMMOR KIMBER informs his friends and the public, that JOHN BUCHANAN, A. B. has taken charge of the Classical Department in the Boarding School under his superintendance. Samuel R. Wylie, of Philadelphia, who examined J. B. gave him satisfactory recommendations, stating that he "believes him to be quite competent to teach the Latin and Greek languages." Twenty-three Boarders are at the School, and there are accommodations for at many more. Parents who have applied, and others who intend to send their children, are respectfully requested to enter them early, that they may take their places in their respective classes as formed. 3 mon t—tf

To be Sold at Public Vendue,

ON Third day, the 25th of this inst. at the late dwelling house of David Ogden, deceased, late of Moorestown, Chester township, Burlington county, state of New-Jersey, all his large and general assortment of Tools and Patterns, used for carrying on, in a very extensive manner, the Carriage-making business.—Also, a stock of about 20,000 feet of well selected Whitewalk, Ash and Hickory Plank, and Axletrees of good quality, nearly all of which are seasoned fit for immediate use.—Also Cedar and Poplar Boards, and about 300 gum Hubs; all the materials for painting, harness-making, &c